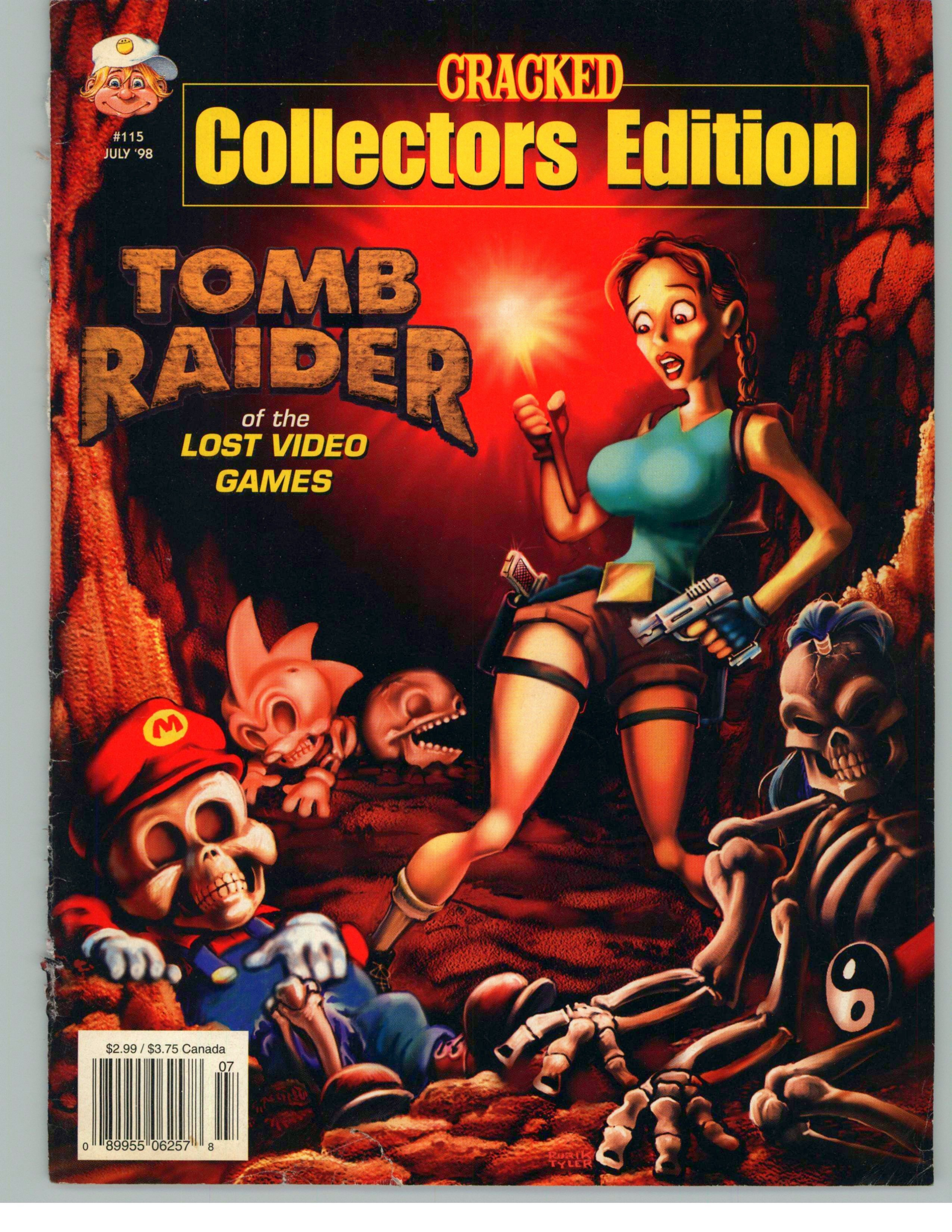
#115
JULY '98
CRACKED
Collectors Edition
TOMB RAIDER
of the
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$2.99 / $3.75 Canada
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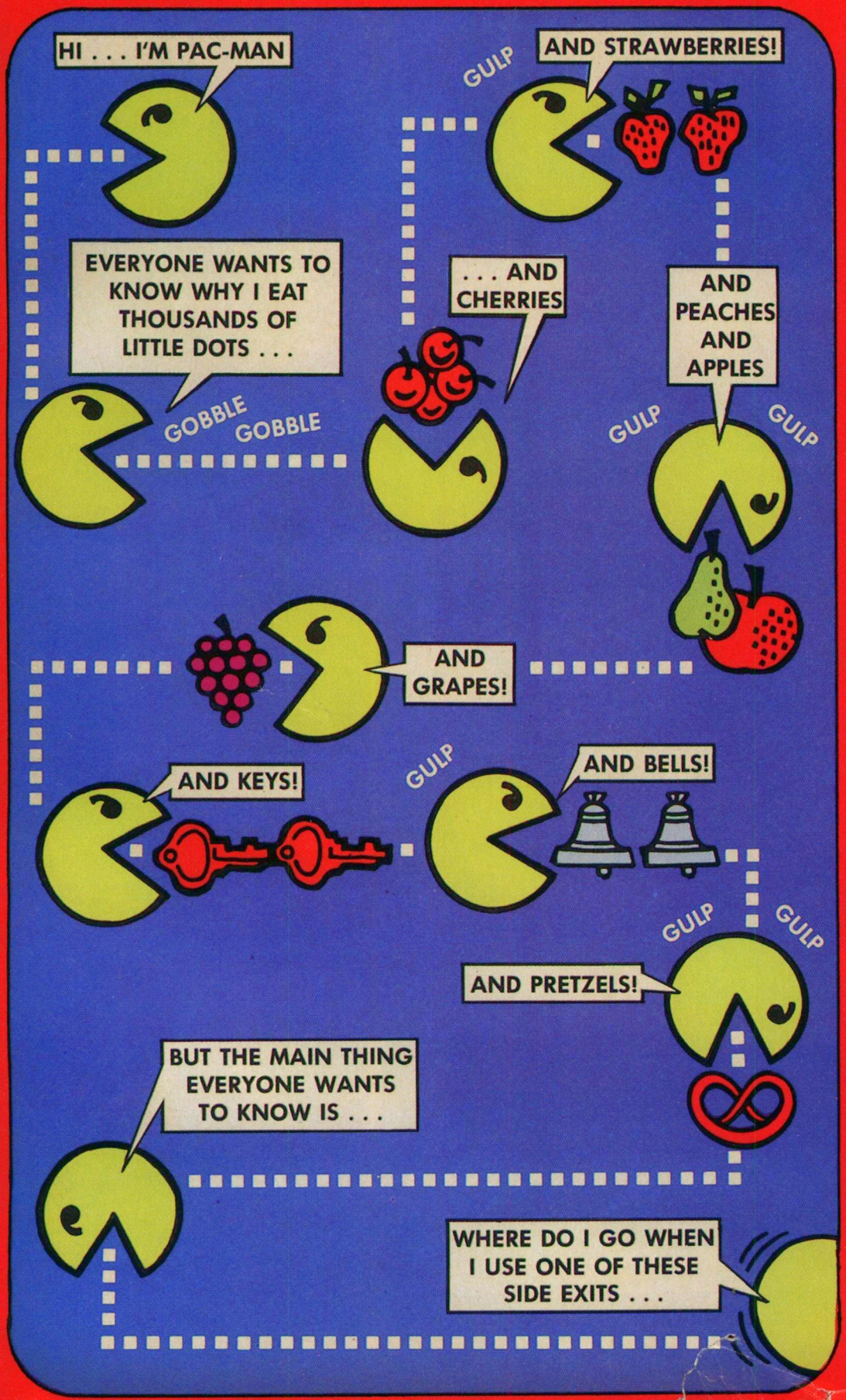
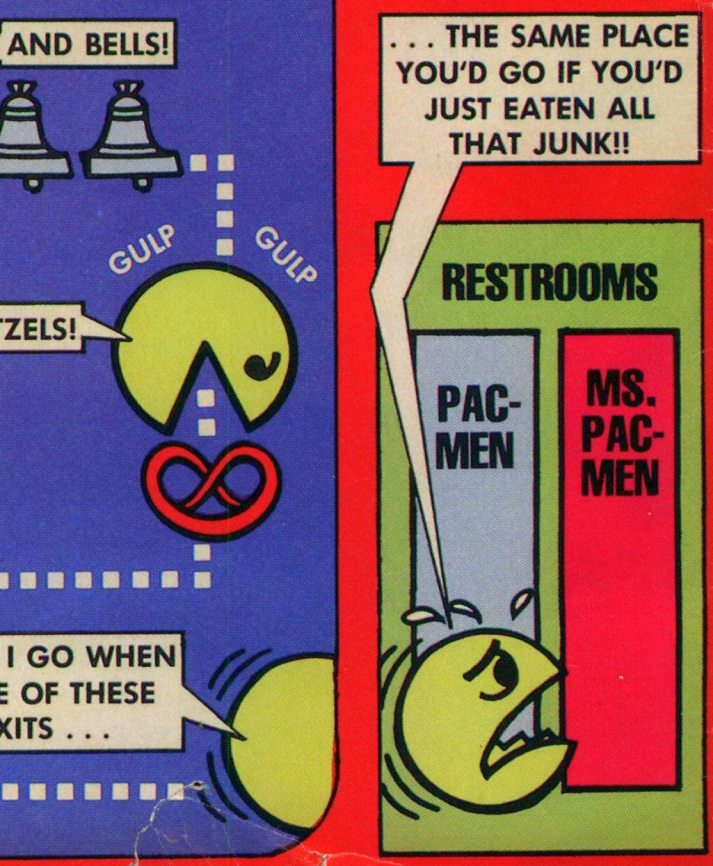
BURTON TYLER

THE TRUTH ABOUT PAC-MAN





CRACKED
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#115, July 1998

BARRY ROSENBLOOM
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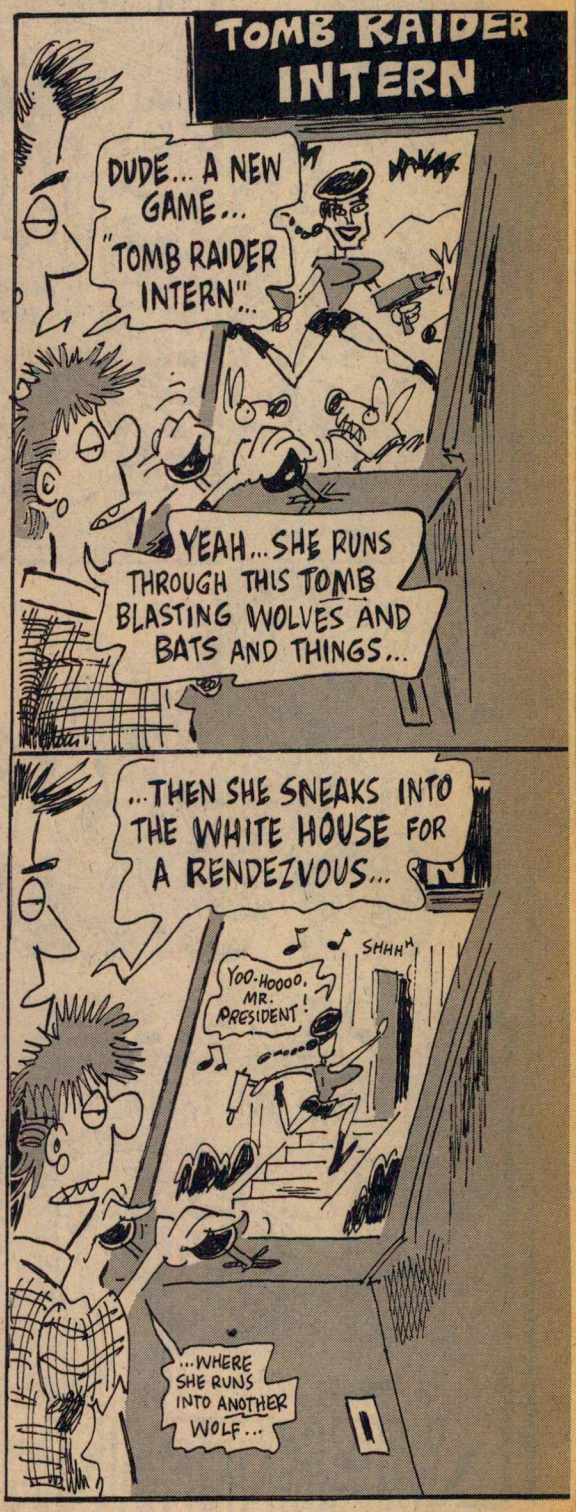

Front Cover: Rurik Tyler

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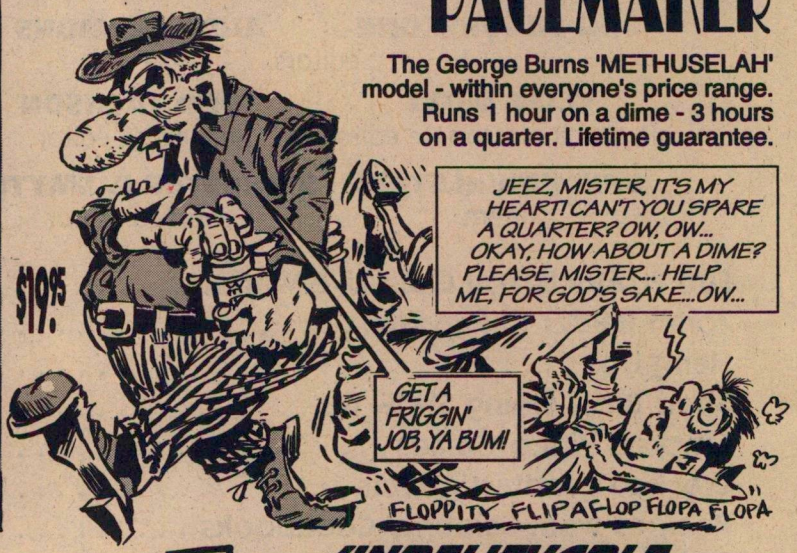
STAINLESS STEEL CHATTERING
CANNIBAL TEETH

OUR BEST ZINC-PLATED COIN OPERATED
PACEMAKER

The George Burns 'METHUSELAH' model - within everyone's price range. Runs 1 hour on a dime - 3 hours on a quarter. Lifetime guarantee.



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X-RAY VISION TUBE

SEE THROUGH CLOTHING, BONE, SKIN
BATHROOM STALLS, BEDROOM WALLS, ANIMALS!
Be Popular! Get Girls! Get Guys!

SIMPLY HAMMER THROUGH - BLOW TO CLEAR - THEN VIEW!

NEW!
SIMPLY INSERT, POINT AND FART!

Be the first in your 'hood to own one

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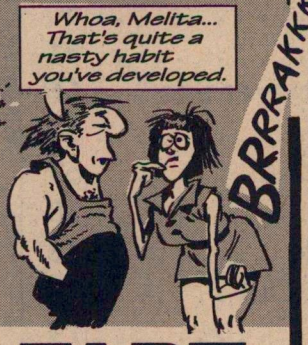


The Amazing Solid Brass
VENTRILI-FART

SPECIFY SIZE WHEN YOU ORDER

HOURS OF AMUSEMENT
Order now and receive FREE
168 baked bean receipes!

Written/drawn by Bruce Bolinger

KIDS! OWN YOUR OWN FRANCHISE NOW!
Make Big Bucks!

Picture your stands on every street corner

STOP 'N' FLOSS

INSTANT HYGIENE STAND

TOMB RAIDER III

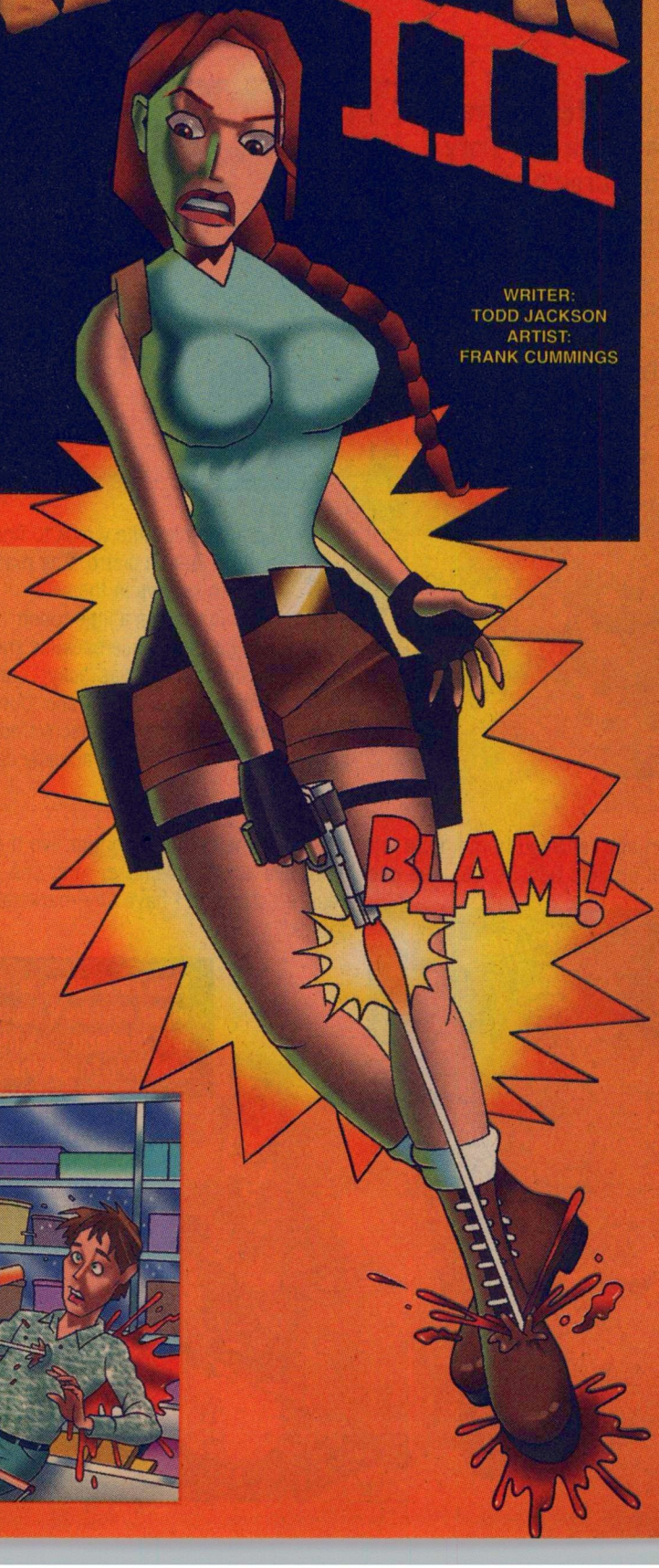
Still floundering around looking for that Chinese dagger? Or are you stuck looking for that Atlantis thingamajig? Need help? Forget it! We've been there, done that, have the collectors plate. We're looking forward to Tomb Raider III! Only Cracked has this exclusive preview (which we stole from Gamepro's office) of Lara's next adventure.

WRITER:
TODD JACKSON
ARTIST:
FRANK CUMMINGS

PLOT:

An evil videogame company puts out a popular game with subliminal messages hidden in the backgrounds that say "Trust no one but us," "Stay indoors and play videogames," and "Carrottop is funny." Oops, that's the plot behind the videogame creators. Our mistake.

OK, so the real plot of Tomb Raider III involves getting some mystical doohickey of some sort. We'd be more specific, but we were just interested in shooting stuff. We just pressed escape anytime they started trying to tell us what was going on. The story takes place in several exotic locations including: Luxembourg, French Guyana, The Moon, Nirvana and the Frozen Foods section of a Piggly-Wiggly.

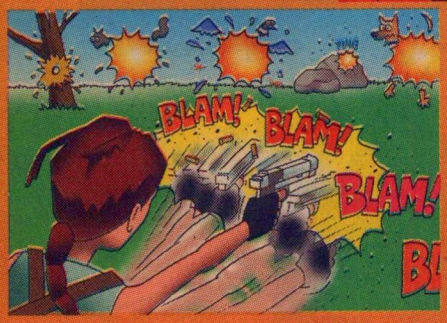


From what the documentation says Lara is on a quest to recover the Lost Wonderbra of Cleopatra.

Lara Croft-This is your life!

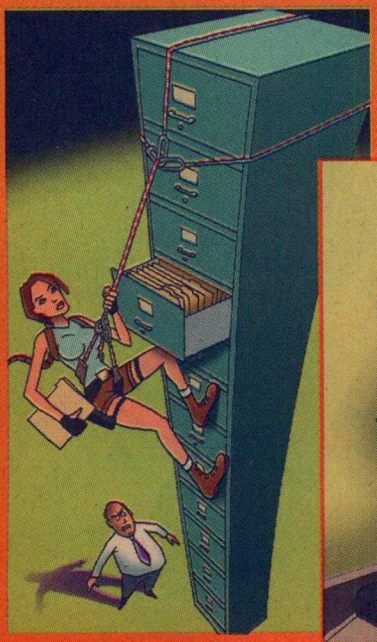
Tomb Raider III gives us the complete story of Lara Croft's origin.

The daughter of an upright and uptight family, Lara was on a flight that crashed in the Himalayas. While the other survivors began to eat the dead to survive, Lara refused because the brains were not properly prepared with hollandaise sauce.

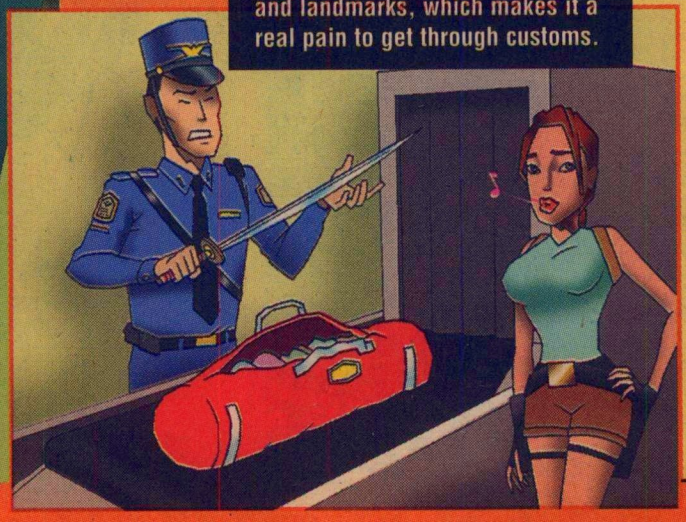


Lara soon left the wreck to find a good French bistro. She managed to survive in the wild, although it was a little touch and go for a while because she thought nature was "icky." Lara soon got over it after she found some firearms and discovered how fun nature can actually be.

When she returned home, Lara was changed. She could no longer live the life of opulent decadence. Lara decided to live as an adventurer after she realized she didn't have any marketable job skills.

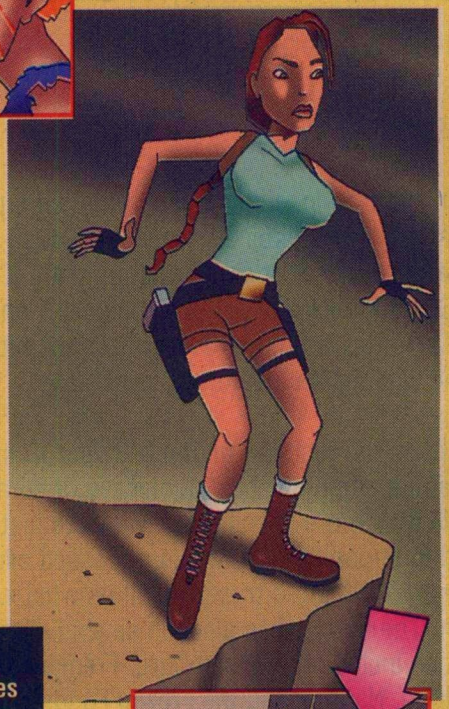


Now Lara takes artifacts from other country's sacred burial sites and landmarks, which makes it a real pain to get through customs.

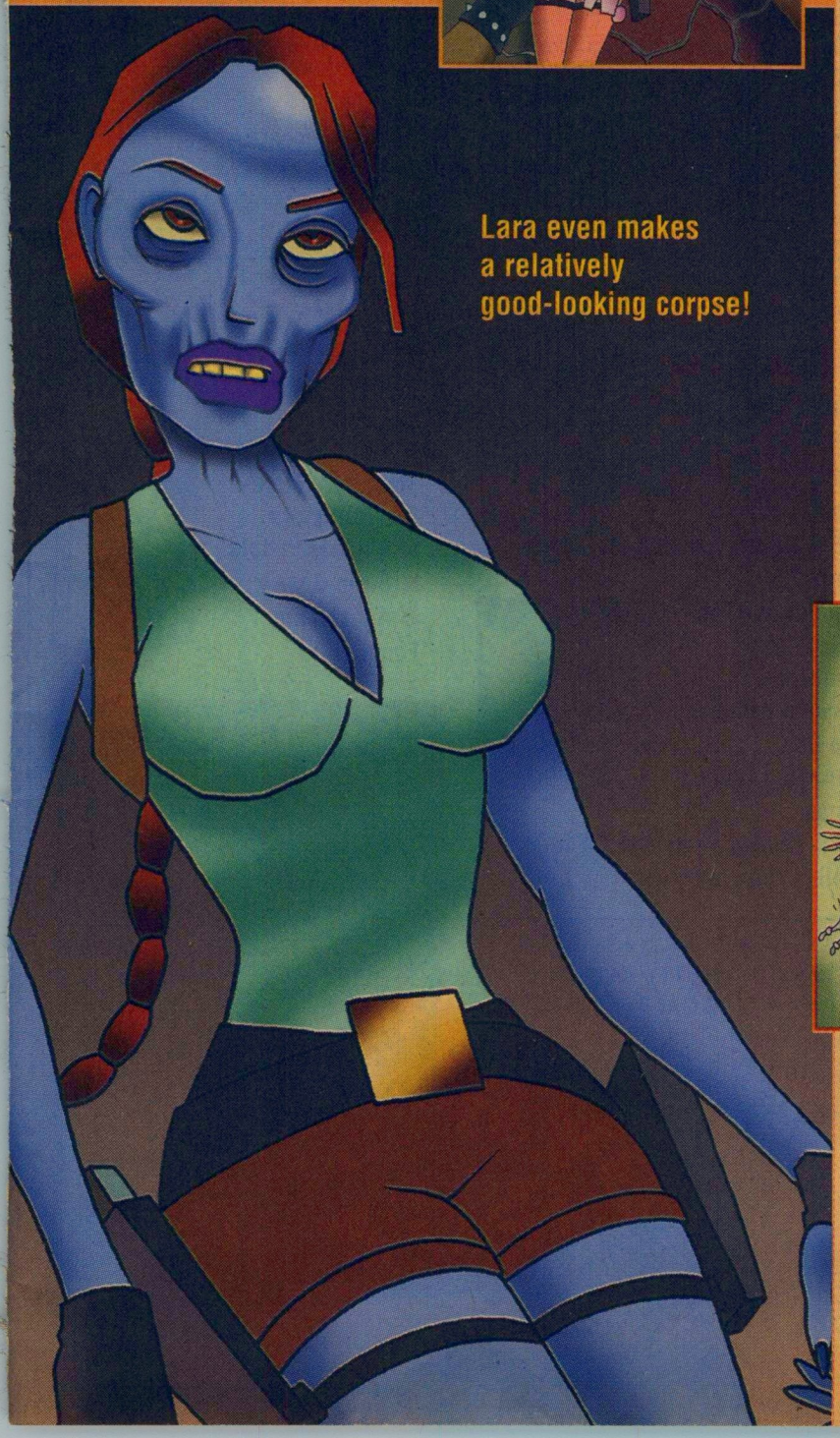


Included

in your pack is some aspirin. As many times as you accidentally bump into the wall, you're gonna need it.

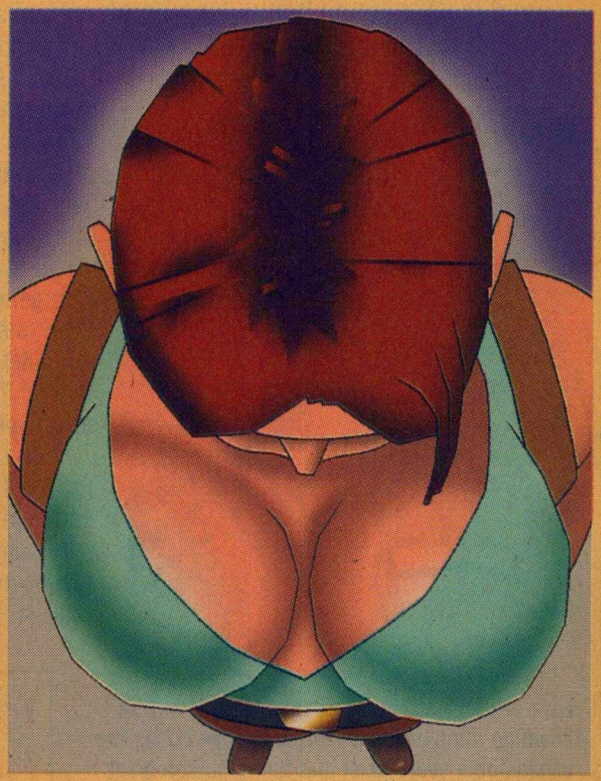


Save games often. As these pictures demonstrate a quiet, safe area doesn't exist for Lara.

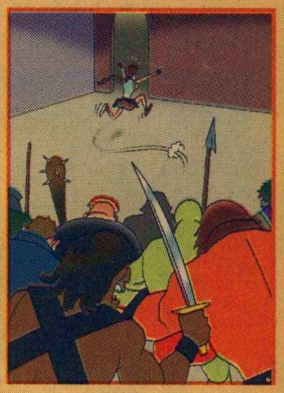


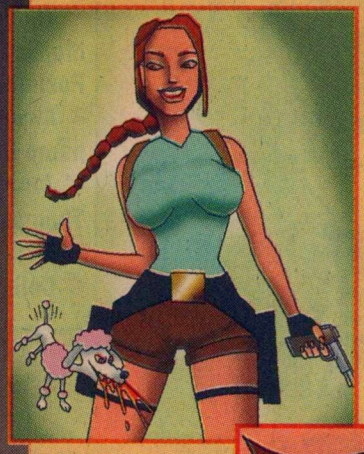
Lara even makes a relatively good-looking corpse!

That roving camera now knows to get the angles you like!

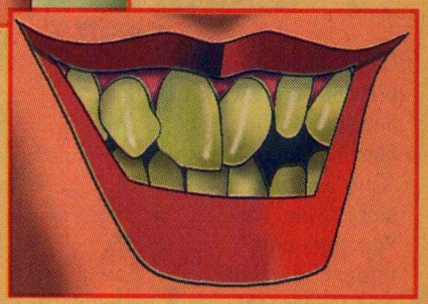


Lara has an incredible ability to run from danger. Just turn her away from the opponent and yell at the screen, "Run you stupid *#&$ing girl! Run!"





Last time there were German Shepherds, but can you bear to shoot poodles?



Gamers who thought they were in love with Lara are in for a shock. In Tomb Raider 3 they give you a look at her teeth. She's British alright!

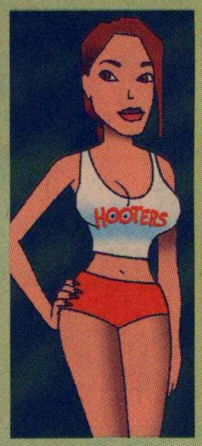
Lara Fashion!

We know what our readers want and it's not info about gameplay! They want to know what new fashion Lara's sporting this season and do any of them reveal anything we haven't seen yet.

In response to critics who said Lara was built to titillate, developers of Tomb Raider III have lengthened Lara's signature shorts a full 10 pixels. But as head programmer Rex Udall says: "the old maxim in computer programming applies: if you add 10 pixels one place, you got to remove 1,000 from another." The 1,000 pixels that were removed just happen to be Lara's shirt, so she spends most of the game topless.

CATHOLIC SCHOOLGIRL UNIFORM

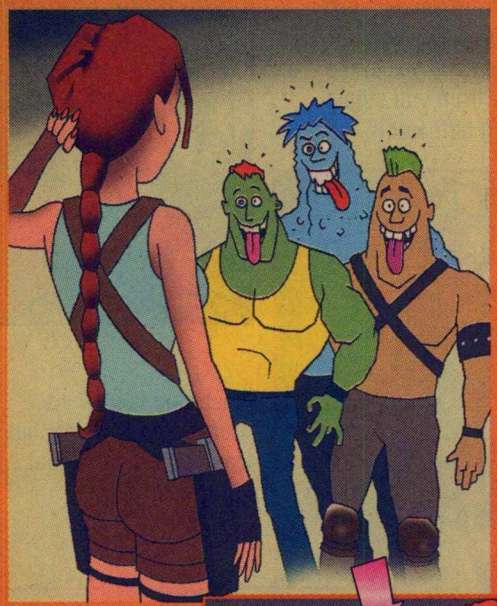
INDIANA JONES HAT AND WHIP



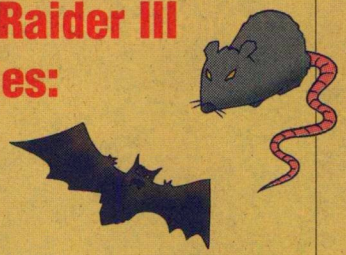
HOOTER'S GIRL UNIFORM

Other clothes Lara wears in the game (shown here) are all for different parts of her adventure. Different parts where she must always be half-naked.

Lara can stop villains from shooting at her by enacting another move, the seductive pose. The villains ogle every pixel and then you can blast them. That is, if you are not ogling every pixel yourself. (But that's not bad either.)



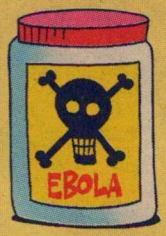
Tomb Raider III Enemies:



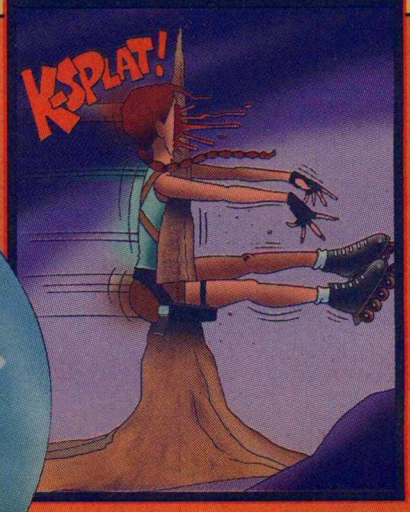
- Rats
- Cats
- Bats
- Gnats
- PETA-Cause you shot all those animals
- Tibetan Pacifist Monks (Real Pushovers)
- Anyone with the name Bob
- Jonathan Taylor Thomas
- Inky, Blinky, Pinky and Clyde
- Celine Dion fan club

Weapons

- Automatic Blowguns
- Flame-thrower (But it throws like a girl)
- Front-Mounted Mammary Male-Eye-Attractors
- Nuclear Pistols
- Sarin Gas
- A jar of the Ebola virus

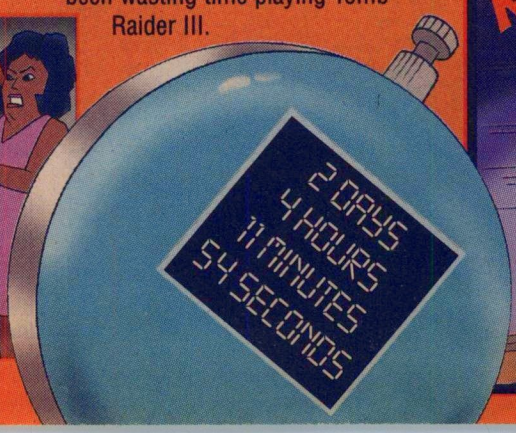


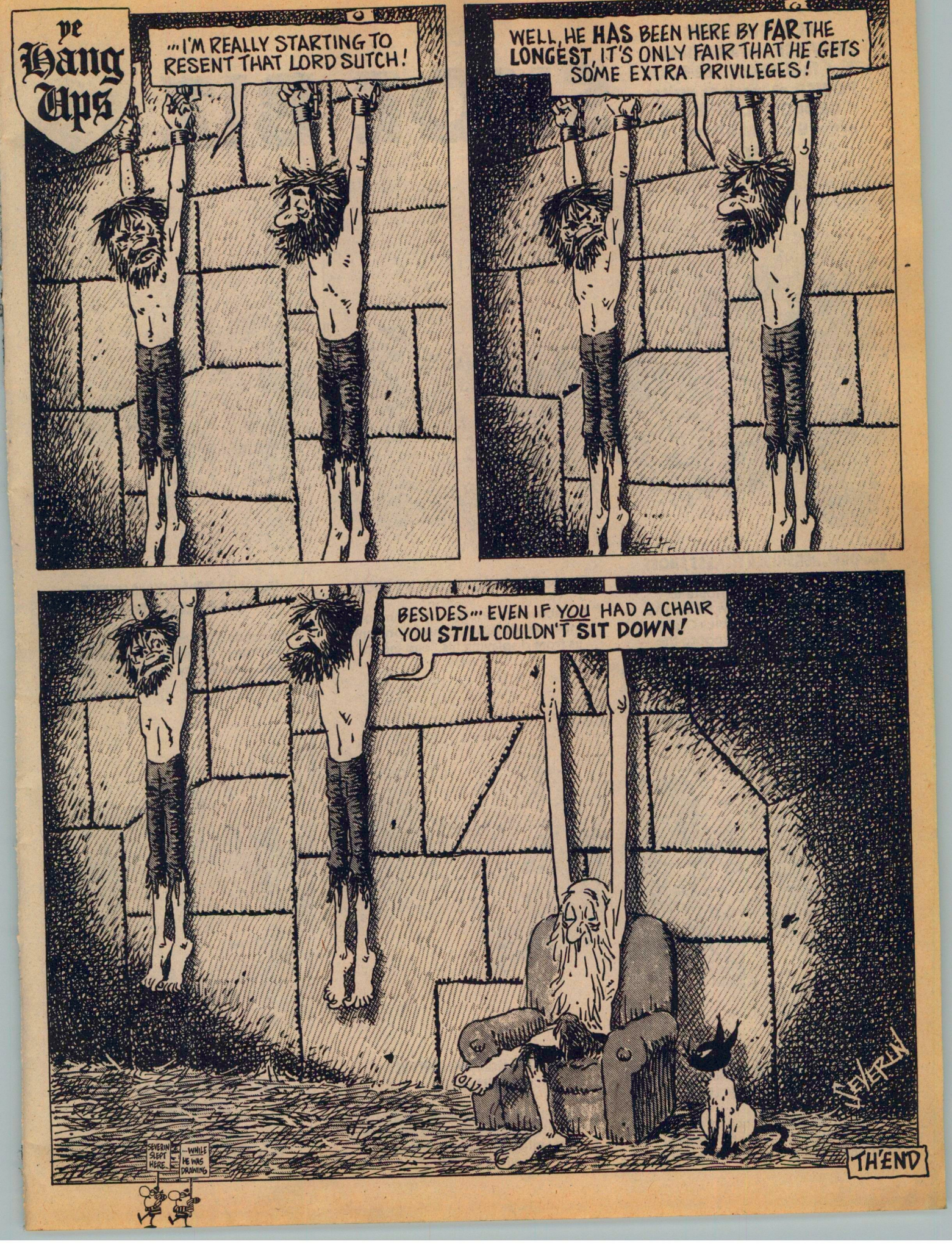
If you find a pair of Rollerblades in the Caves level do not use them. Lara will just skate into stalactites. (or is it stalagmites? I always get that wrong.)



On this level a priceless artifact has accidentally been hidden in a "Only $1" discount store at the mall. You gotta fight through brutal bargain hunters to claim this prize.

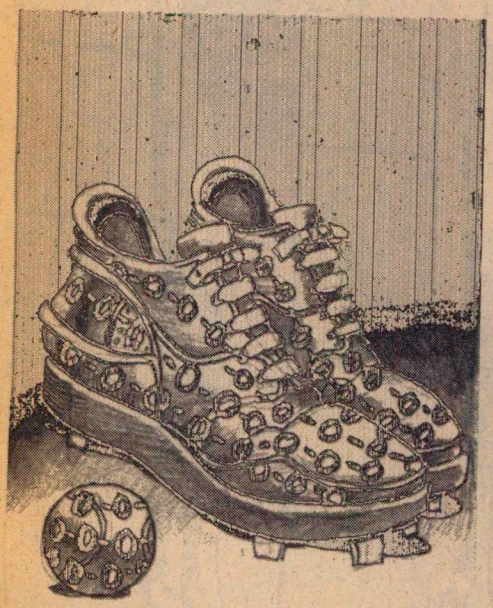
Also in your pack is a stopwatch, so you can see how long you've been wasting time playing Tomb Raider III.




ye Hang Ups
...I'M REALLY STARTING TO RESENT THAT LORD SUTCH!
WELL, HE HAS BEEN HERE BY FAR THE LONGEST, IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT HE GETS SOME EXTRA PRIVILEGES!
BESIDES... EVEN IF YOU HAD A CHAIR YOU STILL COULDN'T SIT DOWN!
SEVERIN SLEPT HERE
...WHILE HE WAS DRAWING
SEVERIN
TH'END

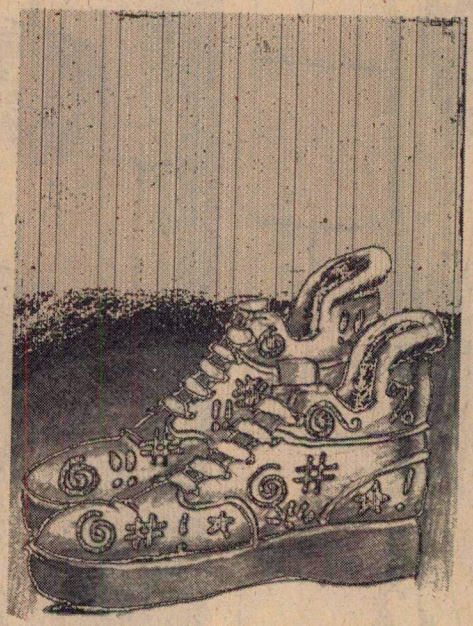
PERSONALIZED SNEAKERS are the latest "in" fad! Check out SOLE POWER at work as writer GEORGE GLADIR and artist BILL WARD explain why...

SHOE BIZ IS



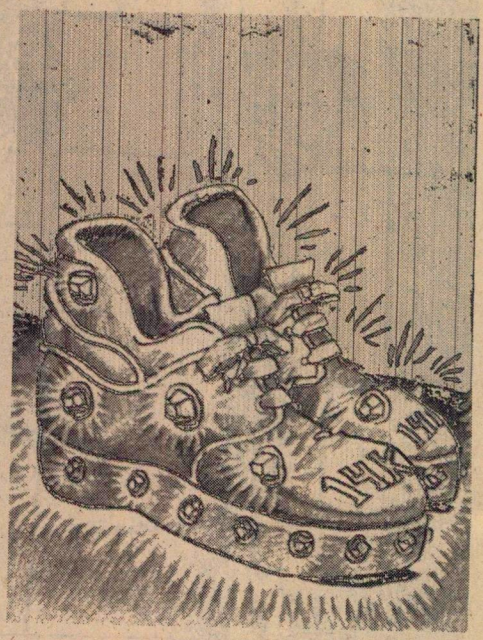
The OREL HERSHISER FITNESS SHOES

The goose eggs pay tribute to Hershiser's fabulously low E.R.A. The sturdy construction enables Orel to carry his heavy load of loot to the bank!



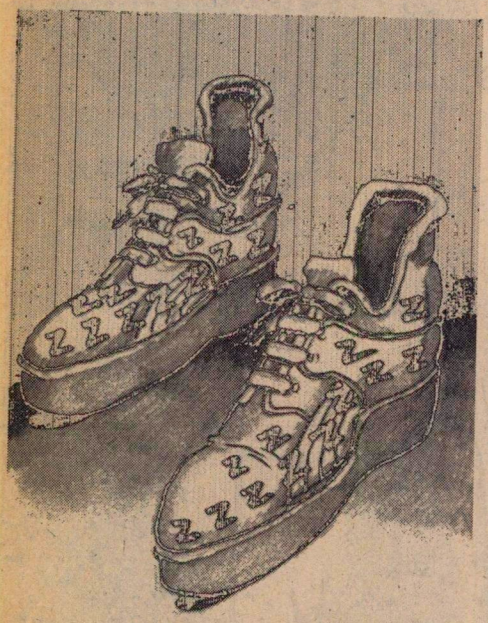
The BOBBY KNIGHT COACH'S SHOES

The above are Bobby's "good mood" sneakers. Magazine censors prevent us from displaying his "bad mood" shoes!



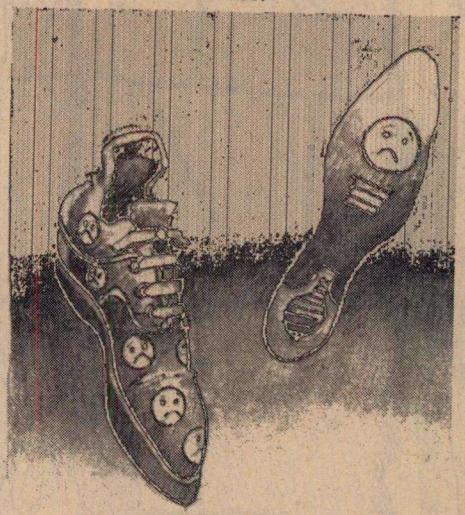
The DONALD TRUMP DIAMOND-ENCRUSTED & GOLD-PLATED ATHLETIC SHOES

Proceeds of sales of this sneaker go to Donald Trump to enable him to save America by buying up Japan!



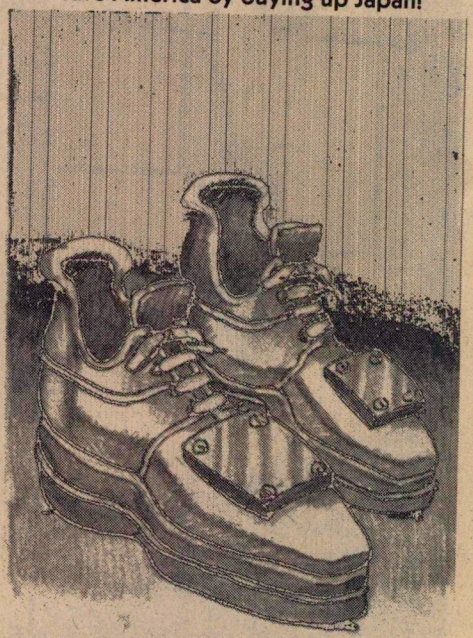
The RONALD REAGAN 'FAVORITE ACTIVITY' RETIREMENT SHOES

Except for the absence of the Presidential Seal, these are identical to Ronnie's old Presidential sneakers!



The JOHN McENROE SOURPUSS TENNIS SHOES

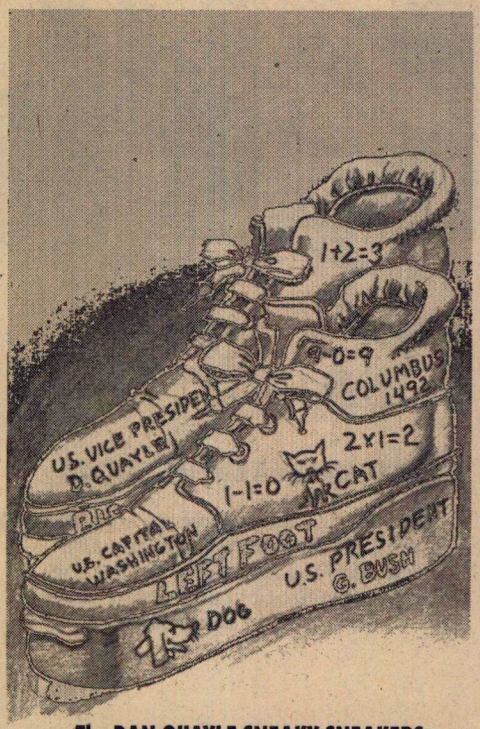
Extra-tight shoes encourage the wearer to grunt, groan and grimace, thereby inflaming judges, opponents and bunions!



The TAMMY BAKKER PROTECTIVE ATHLETIC SHOES

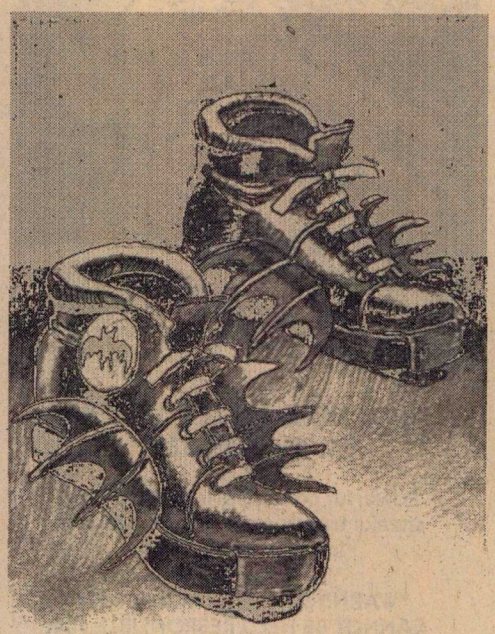
Reinforced steel tops prevent serious injury when a Tammy Bakker-type eyelash falls on the wearer's foot!

GOING SHOW BIZ!



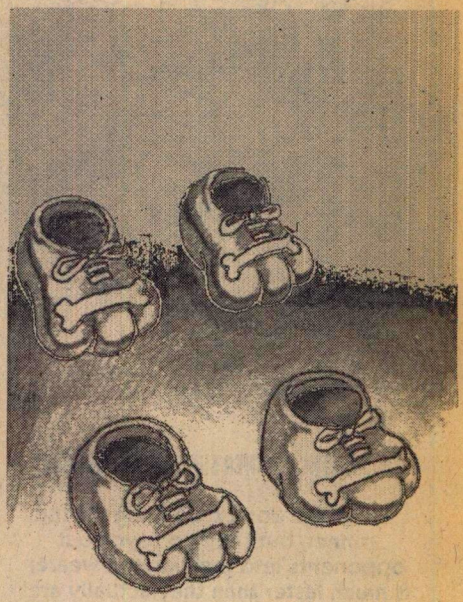
The DAN QUAYLE SNEAKY SNEAKERS

Shoes are replete with handy facts and figures disigned to help slow-brows get out of third grade!



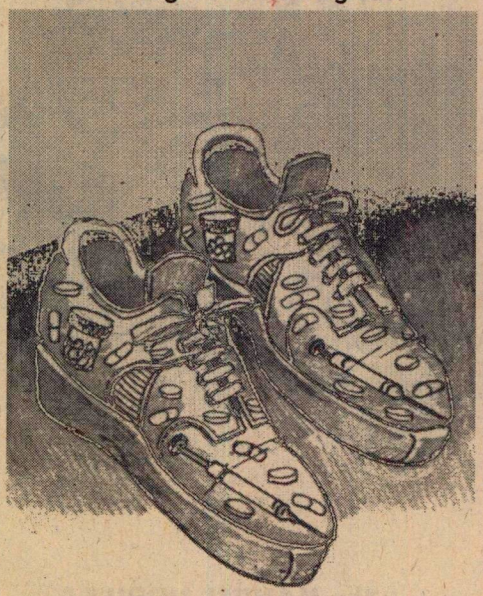
The BATMAN RUNNING SHOES

Designed to help Batman outrun female fans and preserve a bachelorhood dedicated to crime fighting!



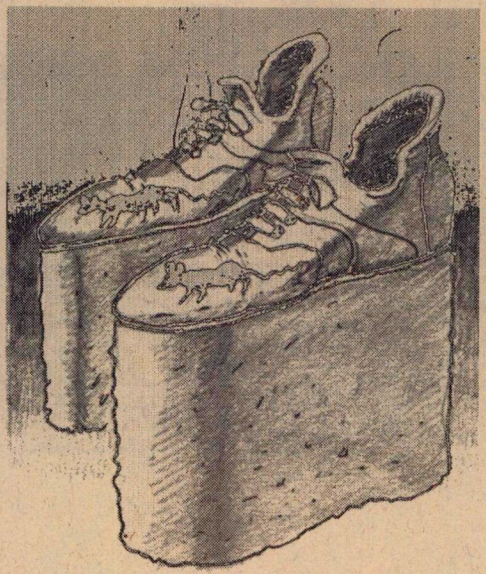
The SPUDS MacKENZIE PAW SHOES

Footwear for four-legged party animals who make no bones about wanting to play footsie with party gals!



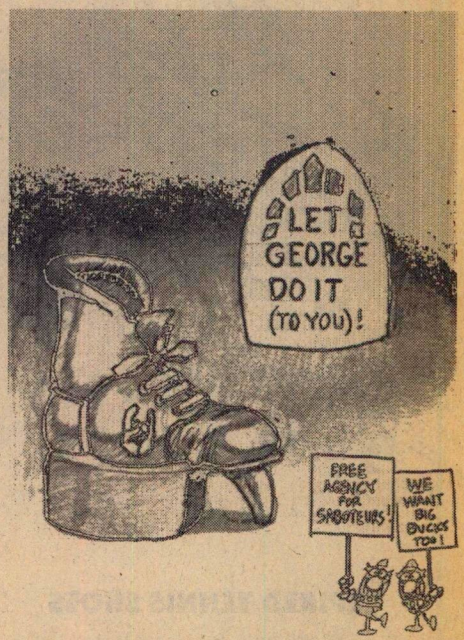
The OLYMPIC ATHLETIC SHOES

This design pays tribute to anabolic steroids, without which some winners of gold medals might be mere also-rans!



The GODFATHER'S CEMENT SHOES

Designed exclusively for rival mobsters, government informants and careless dry cleaners who mess up the Godfather's custom-tailored suits.

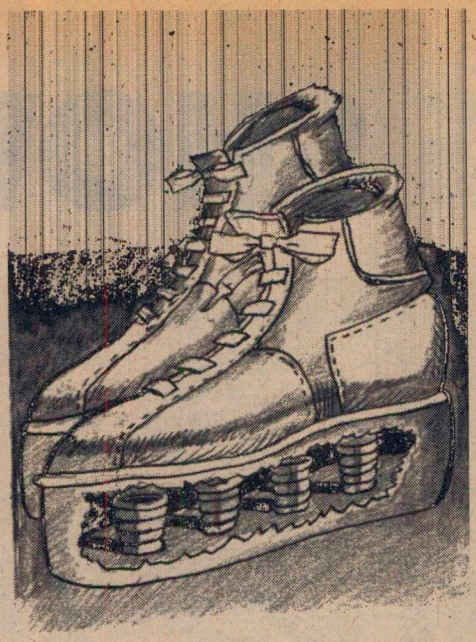


The GEORGE STEINBRENNER NOT-SO-ATHLETIC SHOES

They're all heel!

The FLORENCE JOYNER SUPER RUNNING SHOES

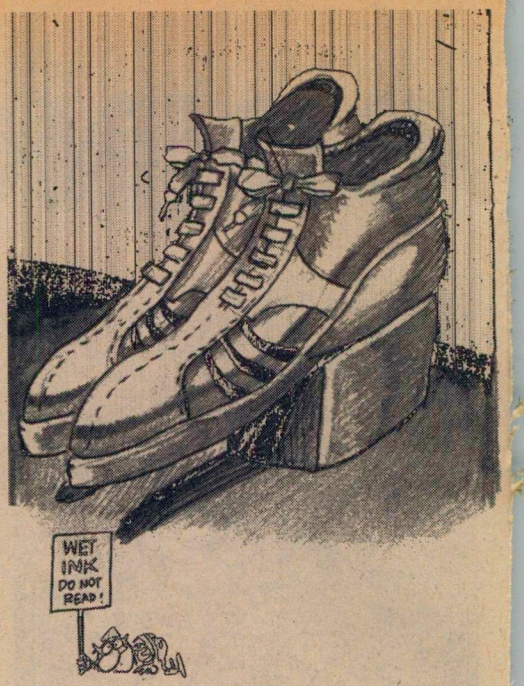
The wings don't do a thing for the runner, but they do psych out opponents into thinking the wearer is much faster than they actually are!



The MICHAEL JORDAN DUNKER'S DELIGHT SNEAKERS*

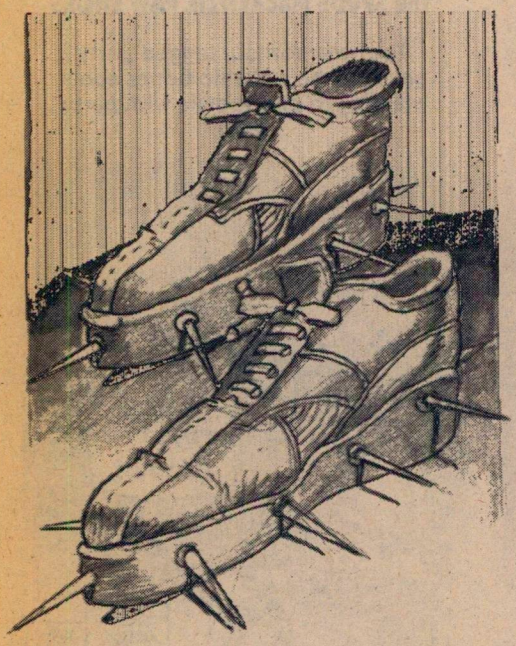
Powerful coiled springs in sole of sneaks transform five foot midgets into dukes of dunk!

*WARNING: THE MANUFACTURER CANNOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR HEAD INJURIES SUFFERED BY HITTING THE GYM CEILING!



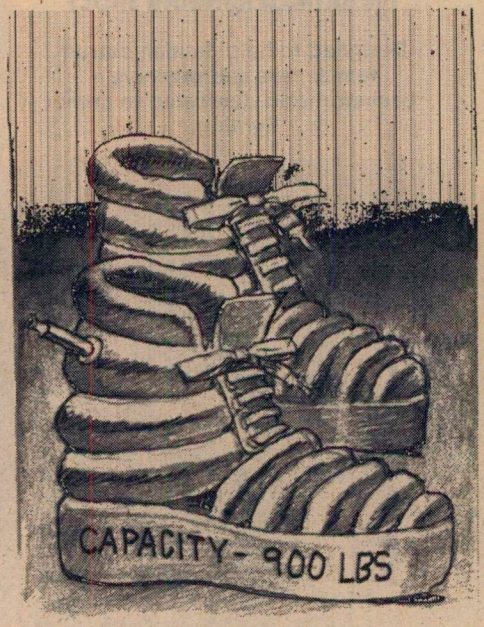
NO-FAULT TENNIS SHOES

These shoes allow player to step over the serving line without actually touching the line! They can also be worn in metropolitan areas to avoid stepping in doggie-doo!



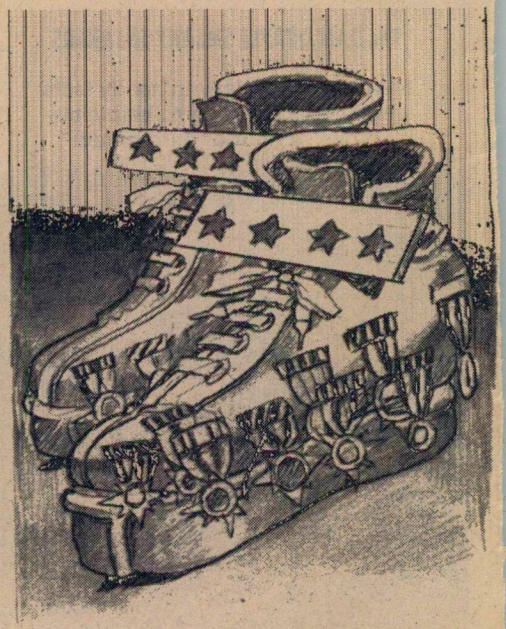
SPIKED TENNIS SHOES

Designed to prevent the player's partner from poaching on balls that are not his! Can also be used to puncture beer cans during the post-game celebration!



The ROSEANNE BARR REINFORCED SNEAKERS

A nature-friendly product as they are made of recycled and hard-to-dispose-of used tires. Suggested air pressure: 28



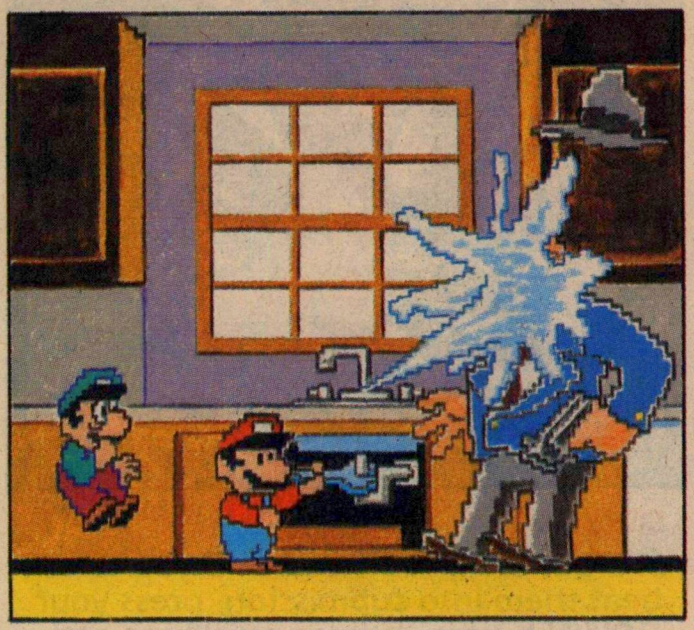
The MANUEL NORIEGA MEDAL-TIPPED SHOES

Designed to impress fellow inmates who don't notice all the medals on his chest. Thick, hollow soles good for smuggling contraband!

CRACKED VIDEO GAMES

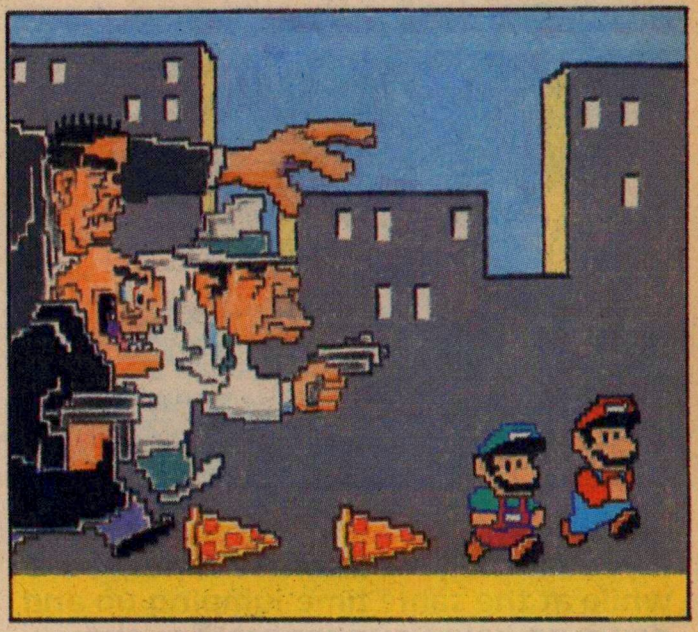
SUPER DUPER MARIO BROS. VS. THE MOB

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO
ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD



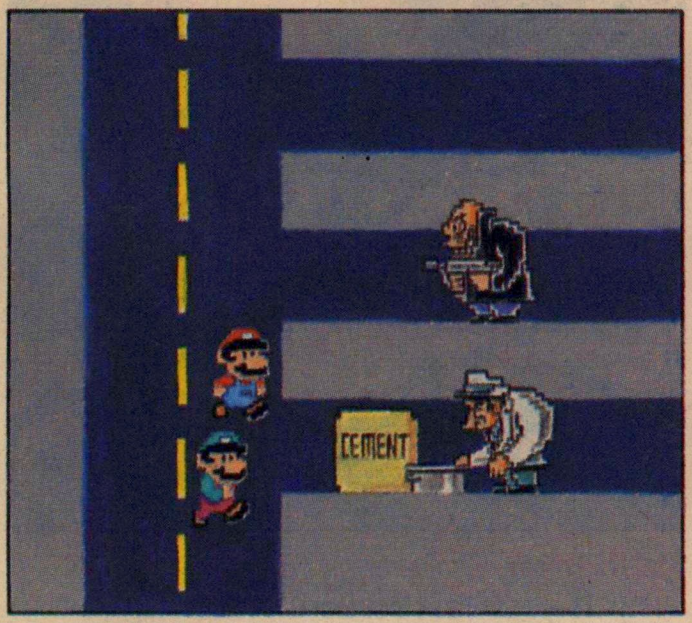
SCREEN 1

LOOK OUT! Turning the sink pipe TOO HARD will cause water to spray on the ANGRY MOB GUY. You could use the POWER TOWEL to dry him off or the POWER BANKROLL to pay him off, but it may be too late.



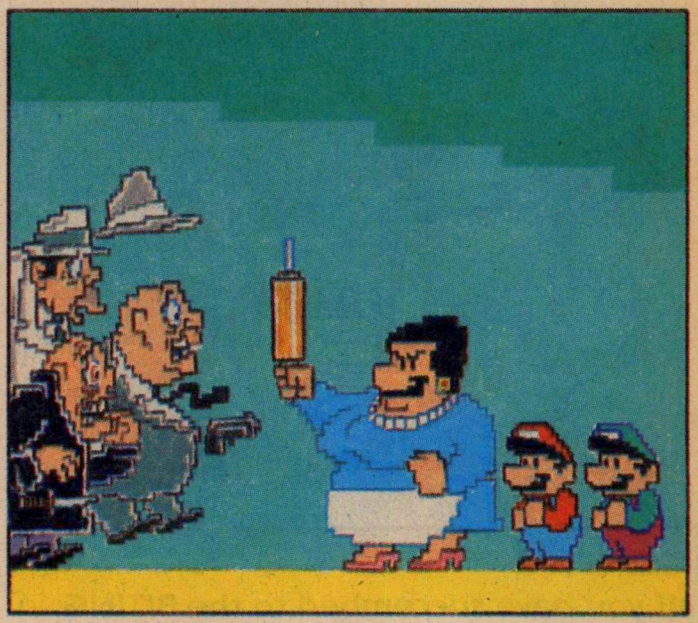
SCREEN 2

RUN FAST! You'll lose points (and one life) if the MOB GOONS catch you. Pick up PIZZA SLICES for more power via grease-induced STUN FARTS.



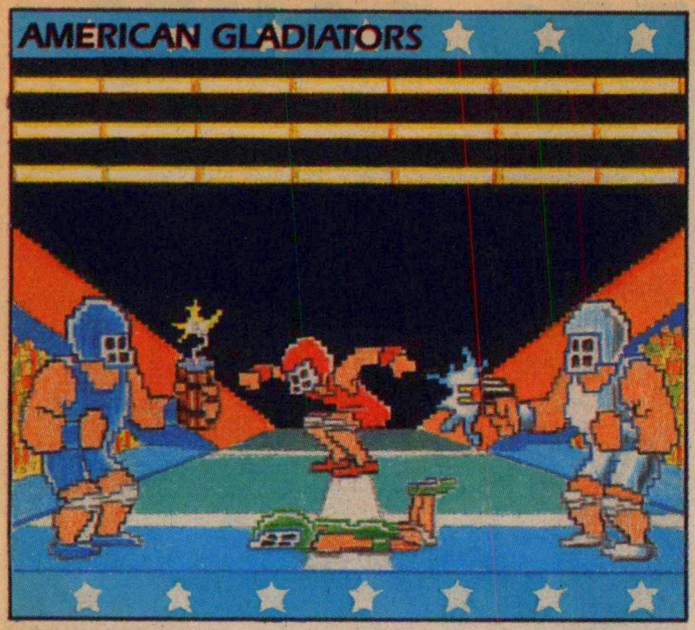
SCREEN 3

CHOOSE WISELY! The FIRST SIDE STREET contains a PSYCHO SNIPER, the SECOND SIDE STREET holds MR. CEMENT SHOES, and the THIRD SIDE STREET is your HIGHWAY TO FREEDOM!



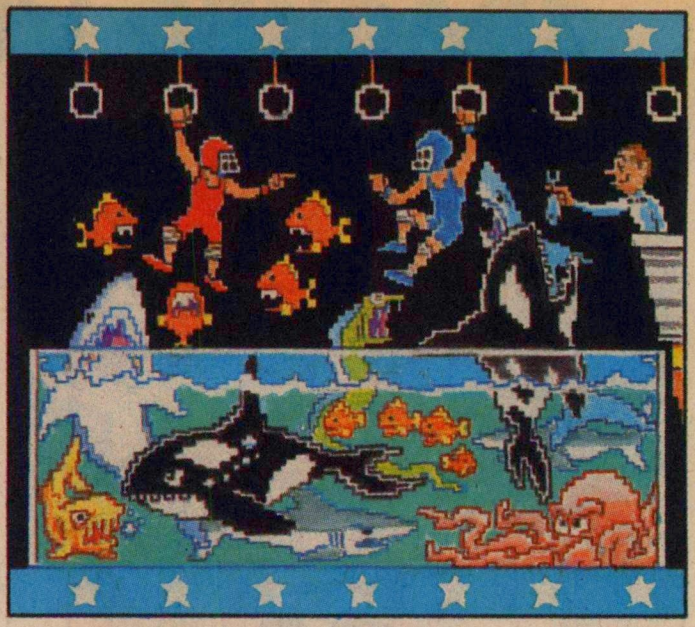
SCREEN 4

Hide behind the BIG ITALIAN MAMA and you're HOME FREE! Her MEGA-ROLLING PIN will stop the GOONS dead in their tracks! Collect bonus LASAGNA POINTS!



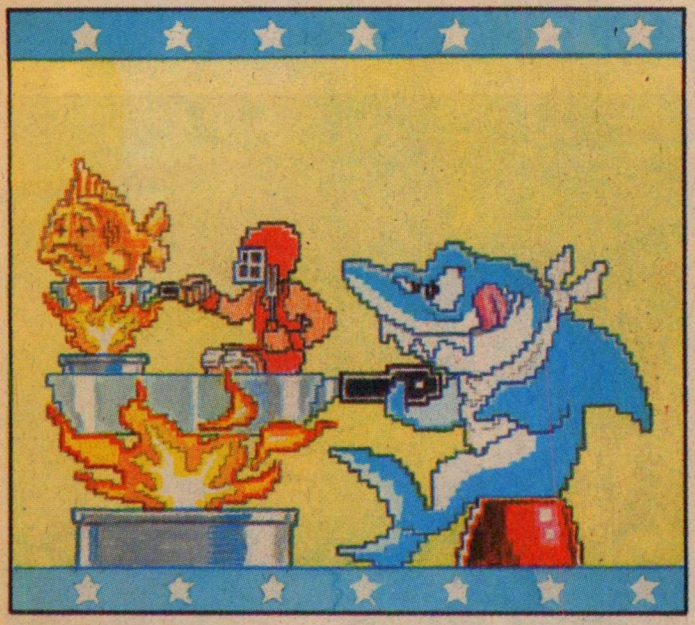
SCREEN 1

If you hit the UP button 12 times, while at the same time jumping up and down on your younger brother, the GLADIATORS will get weapons! NITRO will blow you into oblivion and ZAP will shock you! Once in this screen, you can destroy everyone and the game will be over within seconds.



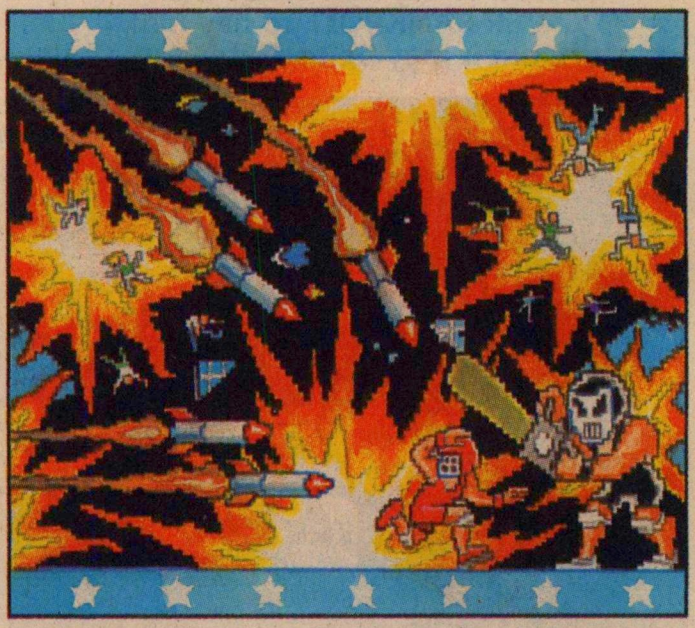
SCREEN 2

You better HANG TOUGH! If you can't beat them into submission, press your DOWN button 4 times quickly to activate the BITING RETORT.



SCREEN 3

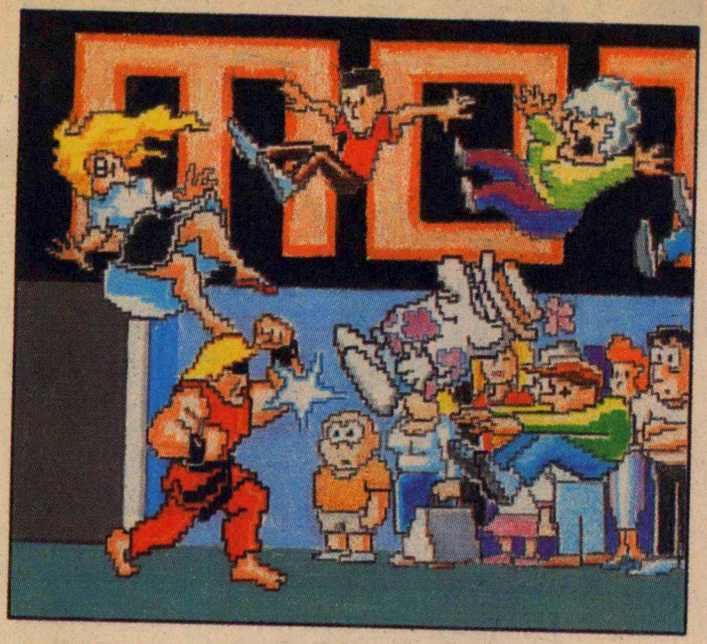
If you have succumbed to the BITING RETORT and have fallen into the TANK OF ANGRY FISH, you can save yourself by hitting the L,L,L,L,R,R,R,L,R,R,R buttons while whistling the tune to "The Andy Griffith Show." This will open up a secret screen that offers you instant cooking lessons and utensils for your very own fish-fry.



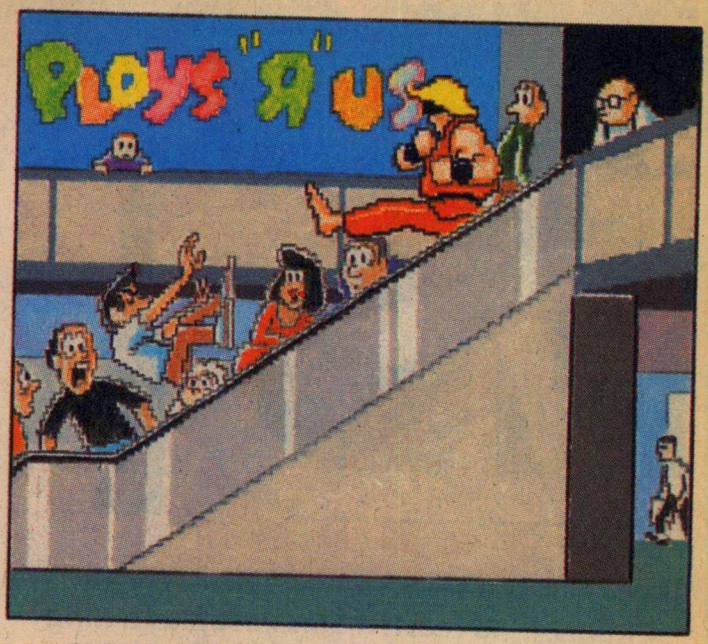
SCREEN 4

This is your last screen...THE MEGA-ELIMINATOR! Jump over the ERUPTING OBSTACLES, avoid PSYCHO-GLADIATOR, and dodge the BIG BOOM BOMBS. There are no strategy tips for this screen...JUST RUN FOR IT!!!

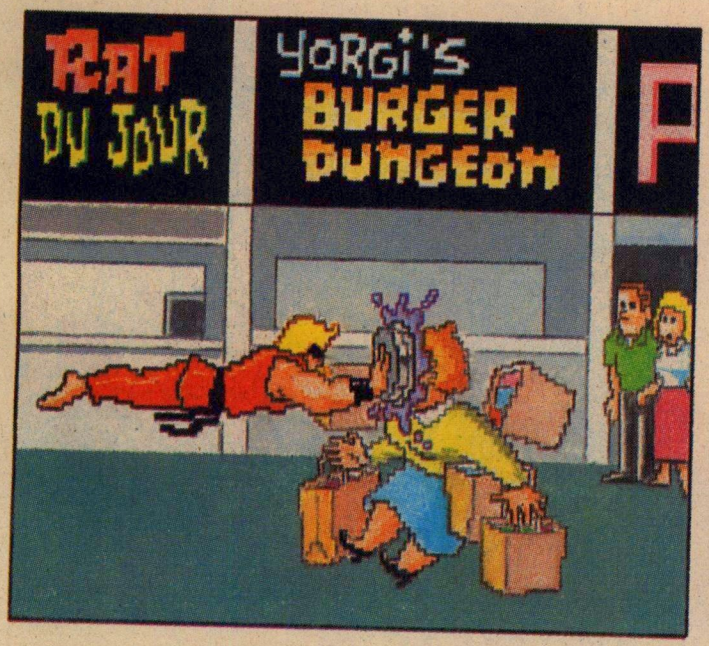
STREET FIGHTER IN THE SHOPPING MAUL



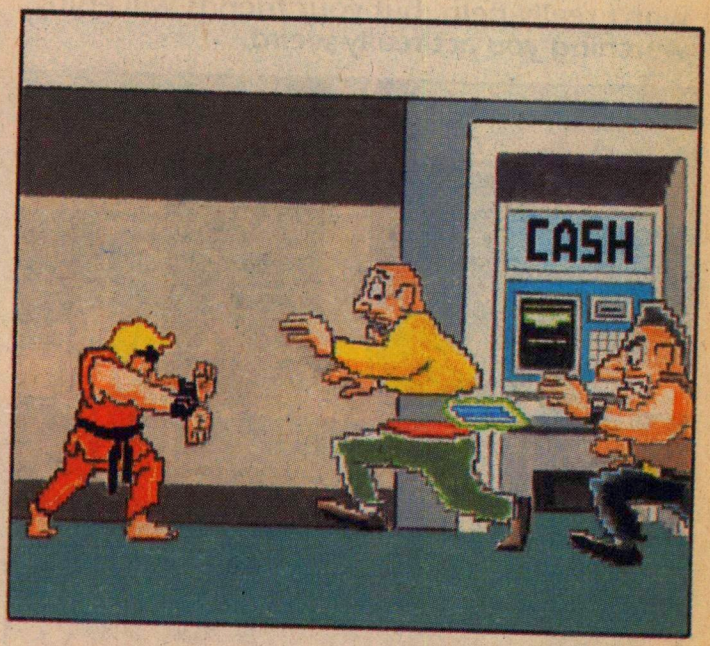
FIRST LEVEL: Fight your way through the crowd and let no one stand in your way. You can bash the slow WINDOW SHOPPERS in the head. They won't see you coming.



SECOND LEVEL: THE ESCALATOR. Annoying TEEN TERRORS will try to pass you on the escalator. Use your POWER KICK to knock them back to the first level.

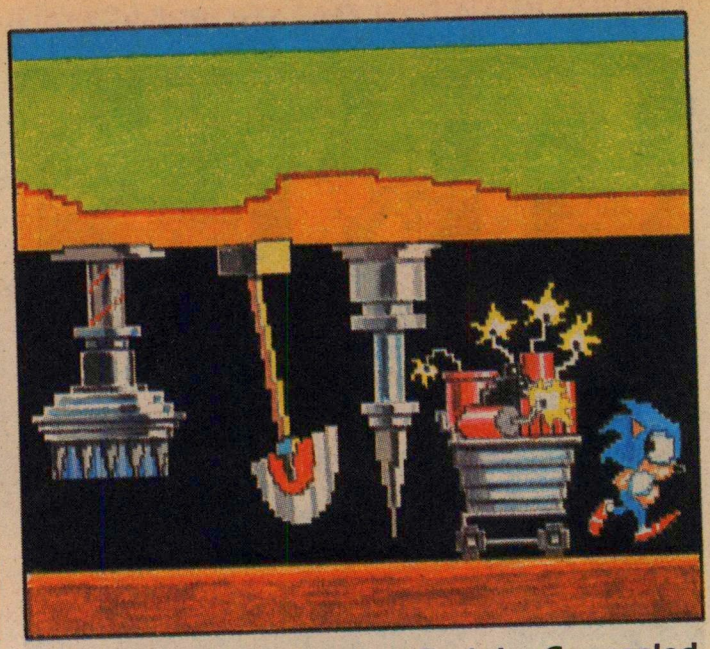


THIRD LEVEL: THE FOOD COURT. Start a food fight in order to cover your passage through this level. Avoid FLYING FOODSTUFFS by using your DUCK, JUMP, and ROLL joystick selections. Collect CREAM PIES to use as weapons.

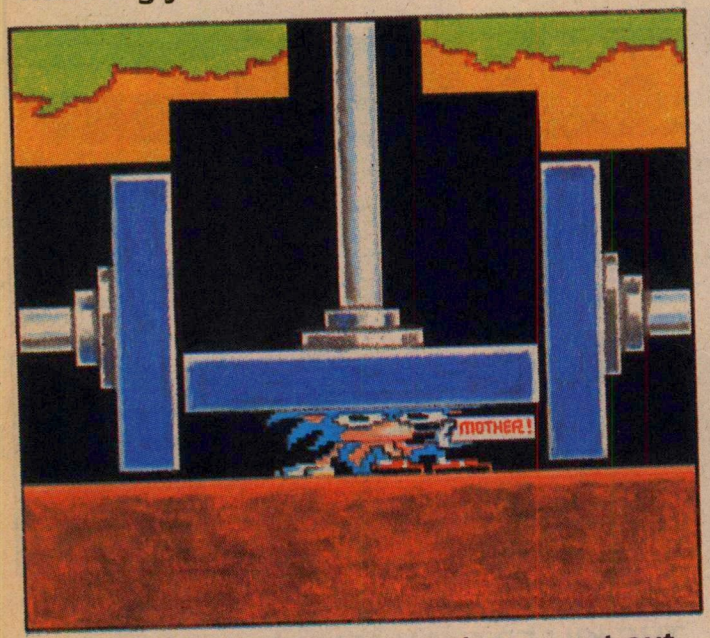


FOURTH LEVEL: THE GUARDIANS OF THE KILLER CASH MACHINE. Kill these menacing sentinels by using your NINJA BANK CARD. The card gets stronger each time you use it, but your energy will deplete. Get to the cash machine, insert the card, withdraw all of the money, and you have defeated THE SHOPPING MAUL!

SCREEN 1 To reach a Star Post plus a Ring Monitor early in the Act, go to the upper areas. Jump up to the right, bear to the left, leap three and a half times up and down for absolutely no reason, press the A button and sing the National Anthem backwards, hit the B button with your right toe, jump to the left, jump to the right, do the Hokey Pokey and turn yourself around. All of this won't really help, but your friends will enjoy watching you act really weird.



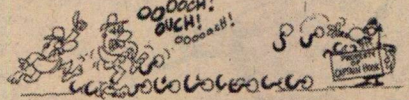
SCREEN 2 You'll need to find the Concealed Invulnerability screen. To find it, you must get past the Rotating Spikes of Utter Doom, the Swinging Blade of Complete Death, the Piledriving Spike of Total Pain, and the Really, Really Dangerous Shopping Cart of Powerful Explosives. Invulnerability will be yours, and then the game gets really hazardous.



SCREEN 3 When Sonic reaches a spot out of which it appears there is no escape, press the A button three times, press the C button five times, press DOWN, L, R, UP, pull out the plug, put it back in, set the difficulty level to 9.2, and pray to your God. Sonic will get squashed like a bug while you're doing all of this. But at least you'll keep busy.

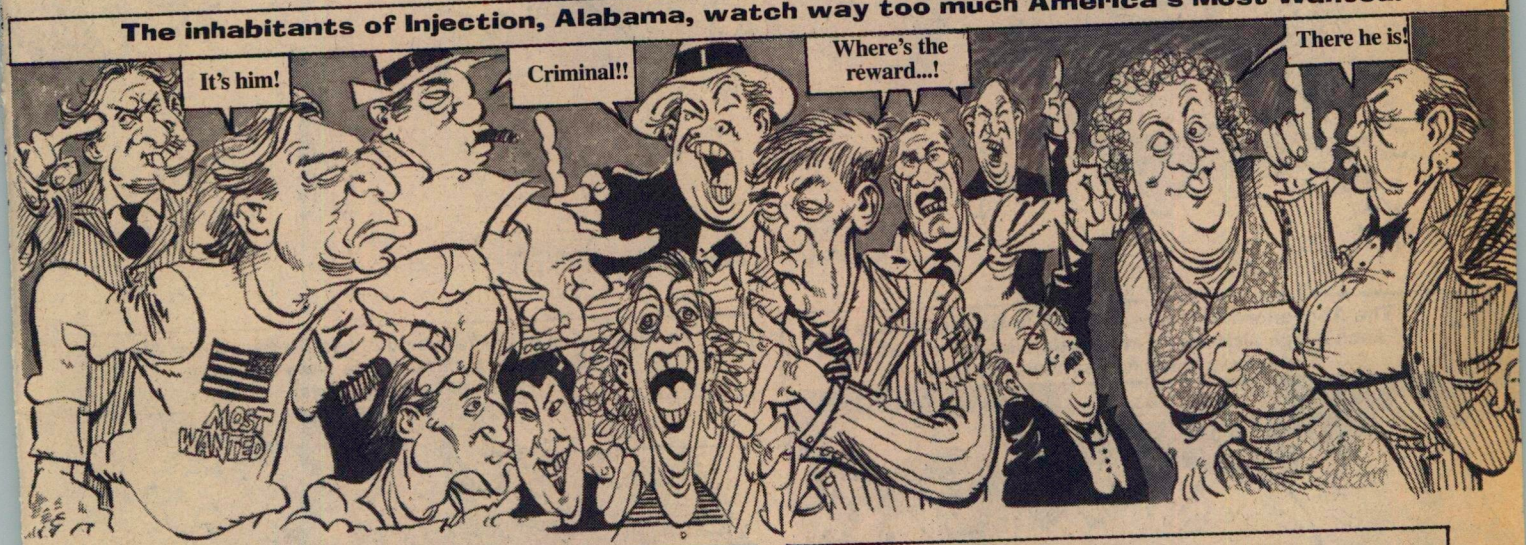
SCREEN 4: THE BAD GUY
Dr. Robotnick will try to trick you into the Magical Cavern Zone. He'll drop rocks, icicles, rabid puppies, a fat woman named Irma, and day-old tapioca pudding on you. The rocks can't do anything to you, but watch out for the other stuff (especially Irma). Wait until the evil doctor runs out of stuff to throw, then run up and kick him in the groin. That'll teach him.

CRACKED'S FANTASTIC FACTS



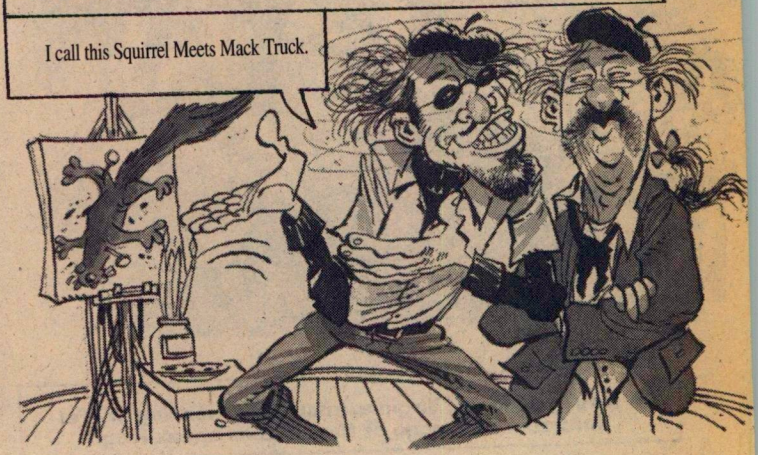
WRITER: BILL IGNIZIO
ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

The inhabitants of Injection, Alabama, watch way too much America's Most Wanted!

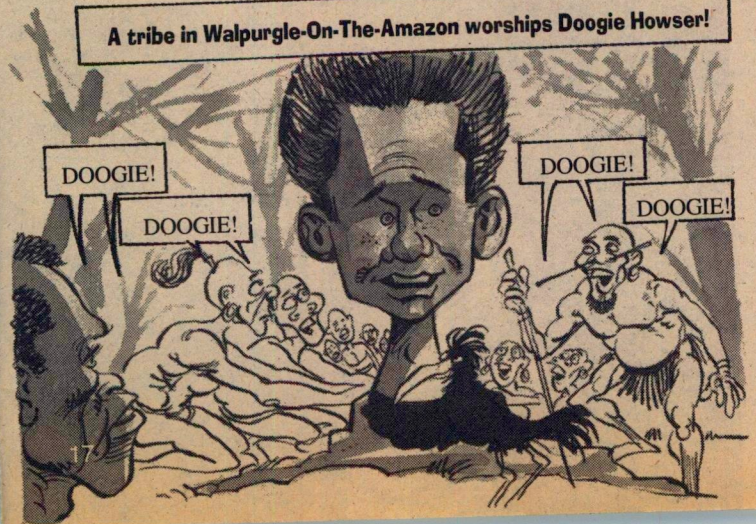


A guy from Keokuk, Iowa, actually likes "New Kids On The Block"!

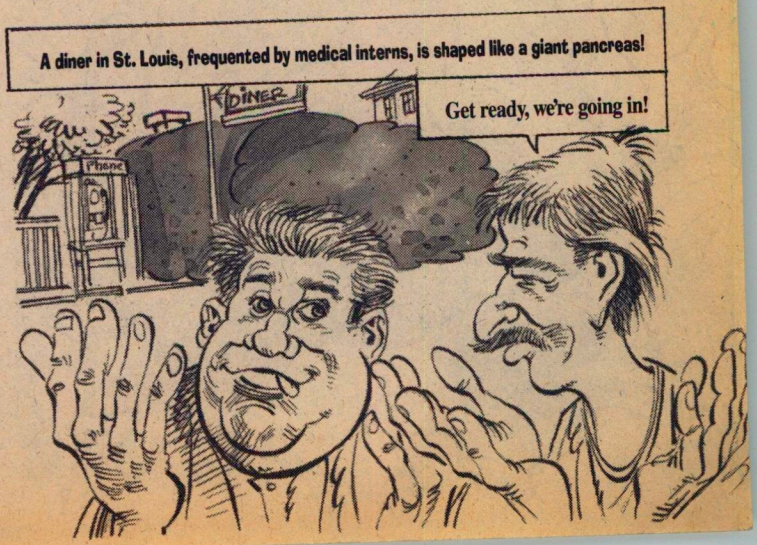
Paulie Schwann is the world's foremost collector of road kill art!



A tribe in Walpurgle-On-The-Amazon worships Doogie Howser!



A diner in St. Louis, frequented by medical interns, is shaped like a giant pancreas!



A man from Staten Island, New York, can stick a metal rod through his ears, hang by his toenails from a flagpole, and recite the alphabet sideways...and nobody cares!

G, W, P, L...aw, c'mon! Somebody watch! This is cool!

The Abovenormal Mountain peak in Bratisloska is at such a high altitude, a mountain climber's head will explode when he reaches the top!

POOF!

The filthiest man in the world is not Andrew Dice Clay, but Seymour Schmoop. He hasn't bathed in twenty four years!

Chicks dig me!

A frog in Handrail, Virginia, knows the meaning of life! Unfortunately, none of the citizens speak Frog.

JACKAMACKSONAWOOPAQWIPAJONNYLANAMANDINGDONG is the only word in the world that can actually tie your tongue in a knot, if you try to pronounce it!

ANYONE WHO'S ANYONE IS
WRITING A BOOK THESE DAYS. MANY ARE WRITING COOKBOOKS.
WE SURVEYED A FEW OF THE STRANGER ONES AND FOUND SOME INTERESTING...

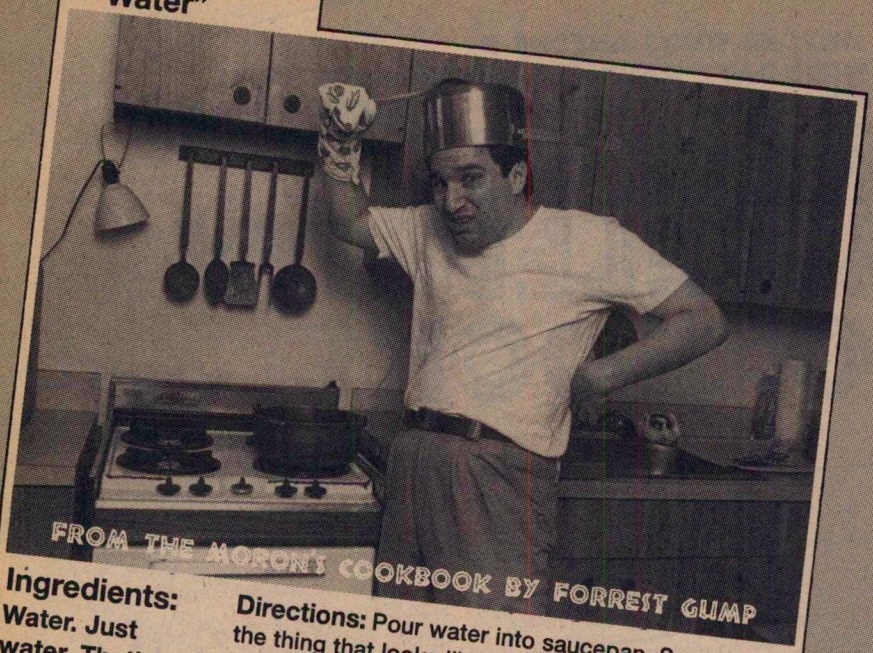
RECIPES FROM CELEBRITY COOKBOOKS

"Fruit Salad"

Ingredients:
2 apples
1 lemon
1 orange
1/4 watermelon
1 pt. strawberries
1 pt. grapes
1/2 pineapple

Directions: Cut the fruit up into small pieces. Small pieces! Let me tell you about small pieces! When I was growing up, all we had were small pieces! And we never complained about it, neither!! No siree! We were happy to get it! Happy to get anything! Not like you little ingrates today. You young people make me sick! Serves four. Get me a bran muffin!

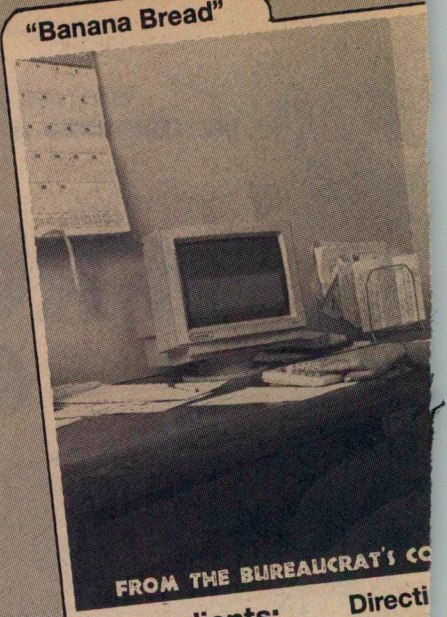
"Boiling Water"



Ingredients:
Water. Just water. That's all you need. Water.

Directions: Pour water into saucepan. Saucepan is the thing that looks like a hat with the thing sticking off the side of it. Put water into that thing. Put pan on top of stove. Stove is the big thing near the refrigerator. In the kitchen. Turn on burner. Make sure burner you have pan on is getting hot. If another burner is getting hot, put the saucepan on that burner. Remember, saucepan is the thing that looks like a hat, but don't put it on your head. Now wait for the water to boil. When water boils, bubbles are in the water. Turn off burner.

"Banana Bread"



Ingredients:
2 cups flour
3 bananas
1 tsp baking soda
1 tsp salt
1/2 cup butter
2 eggs
2 cups sugar

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reports
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oven.
forget
some
fault
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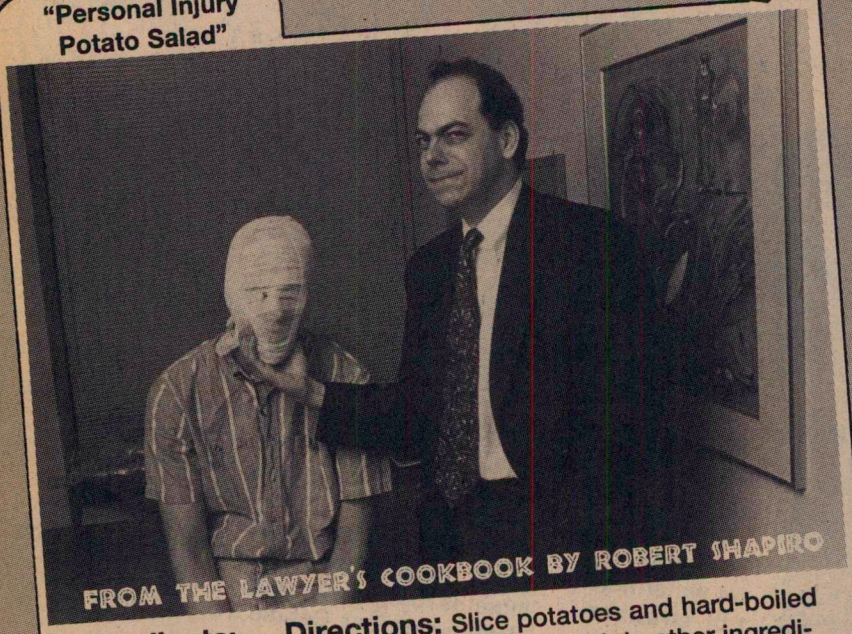
Fill c
tinu

"Personal Injury Potato Salad"



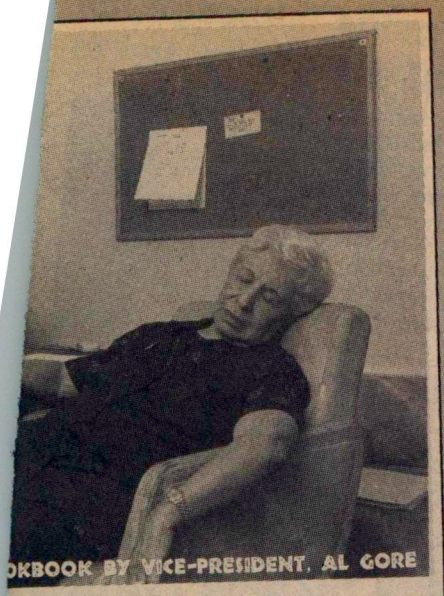
Ingredients:
1 tsp. olive oil
1 clove garlic
4 hard-boiled eggs
2 potatoes
1 cup mayonnaise
1 cup Drano

Directions: Slice potatoes and hard-boiled eggs. Mix in large bowl. Stir in other ingredients. Accidentally cut your nose off with knife. Get the name of the knife manufacturer. Contact an attorney. Mix in Drano, mistaking it for baking soda. Eat and induce vomiting immediately. Contact an attorney and take knife manufacturer and Drano makers to court.

"Chef-Boyardee Spaghetti with Meatballs"

Ingredients:
1 can of Chef-Boyardee Spaghetti with Meatballs

Directions: U
open the can. E
microwave-safe
microwave. Hea
a minute. Serve
Preheating of m
essary. Now go
you old dog.

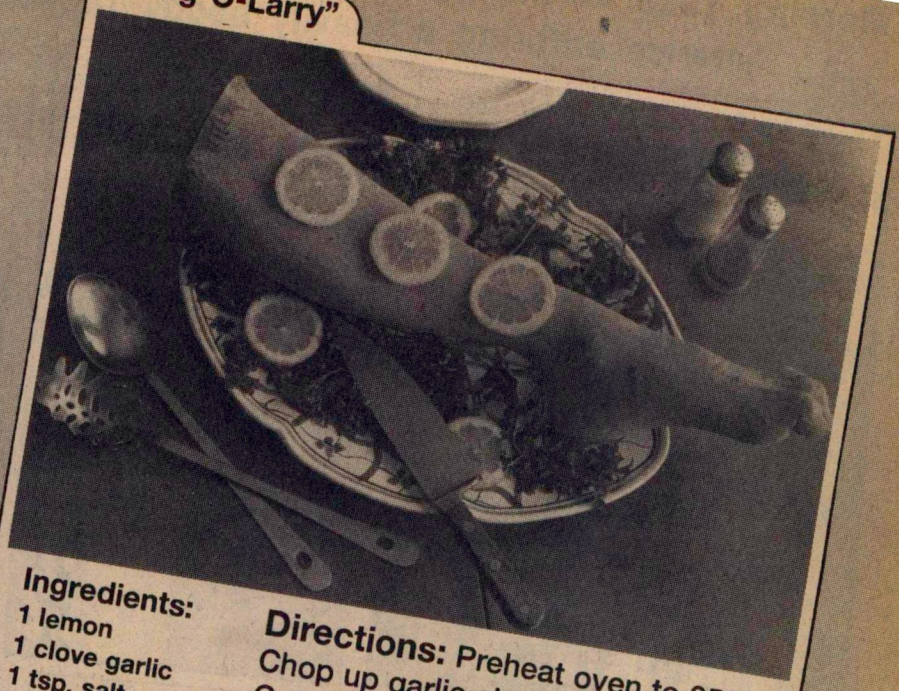


OKBOOK BY VICE-PRESIDENT, AL GORE

ns: Preheat oven to 350°. Fill out seven plaining how you were able to turn on the se four of the forms, then file another three explaining how someone else was unable you the proper forms for preheating the end the reports to the wrong departments g to initial them. Blame the mistakes on e else. Fill out a report explaining whose s. Send a memo asking a supervisor for zation to continue making the banana bread. another form requesting more funds to con-

Serves: No one.

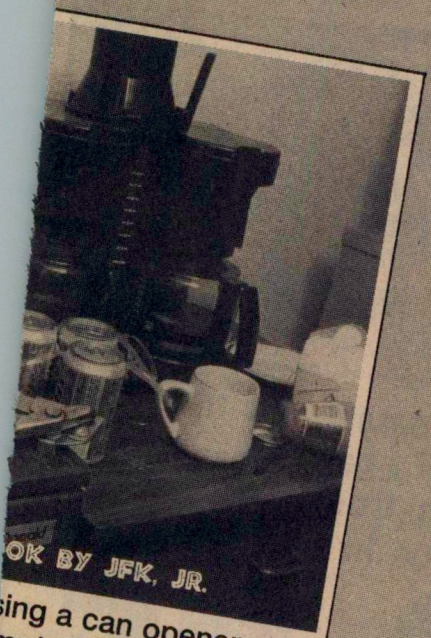
"Leg-O-Larry"



Ingredients:

- 1 lemon
- 1 clove garlic
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1 guy named Larry

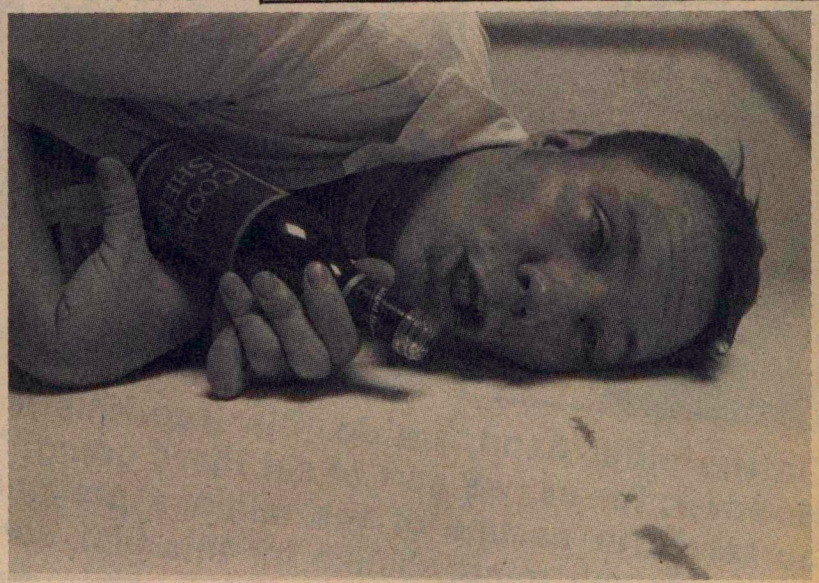
Directions: Preheat oven to 350°. Chop up garlic cloves. Slice lemon. Cut off Larry's leg. Put the leg, along with the lemon slices, garlic clove and salt, into a large saucepan and heat for 50 minutes or until leg is tender. Serves 4.



OK BY JFK, JR.

sing a can opener, mpty contents into bowl. Place in on "high" for about one. Note: crowave is not nec- ick up some chicks,

"Buttermilk Biscuits"

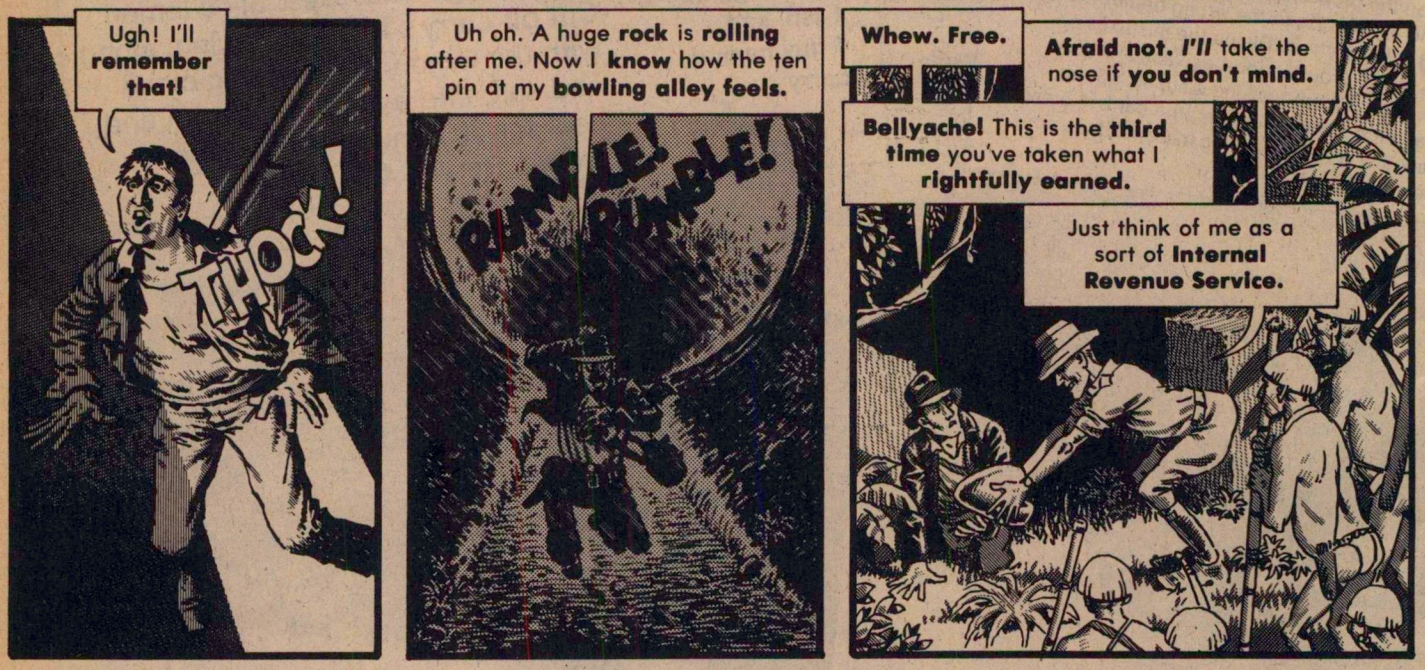


Ingredients:

- 2 cups flour
- 1/2 tsp. baking soda
- 1 tbsp. baking powder
- 3/4 cup buttermilk
- 17 bottles cooking sherry

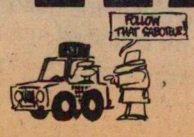
Directions: Sift flour and baking soda in a big bowl. Drink a couple of bottles of cooking sherry. Stir baking powder into buttermilk. Drink a couple more bottles of cooking sherry. Hic! Pretty good sho far, huh? Mix all the ingredientsh together. Now have a couple more bottlesh of sherry. Oh, who are we kiddin'. Pour the sherry into a large bowl and drink down contentsh. Don't shpill it! Lookit all that sherry... Hic... I'm not drunk! Yer drunk! Quit movin' round like that. Hit yerself in the head with the skillet. Can you feel it? Yer smashed, man!!

Morning. 1936. Archeologist Indian Bones and a single guide (although, on America entering a heavily booby-trapped ancient temple to try to

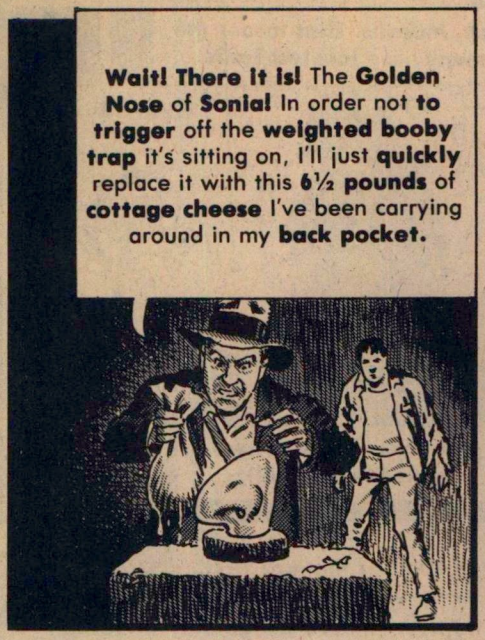


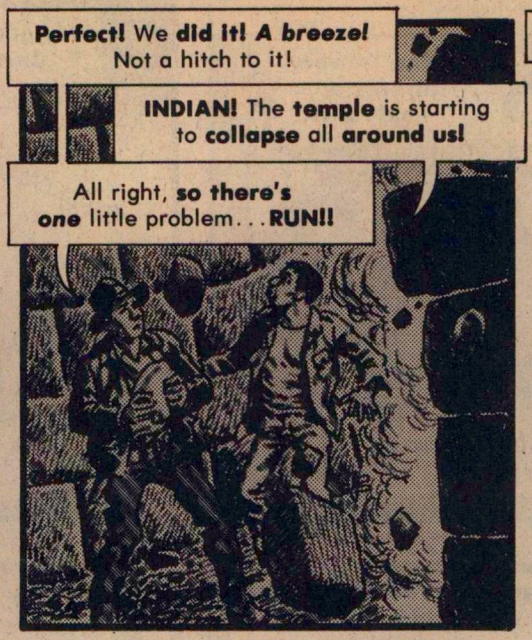
On the other hand, we do. Oh, true, this is how the smash hit film of the However, for us, we sort of sat there going, "Come on! I can't really believe ourselves in as one of the millions praising this film from start to finish. we guess our minor dislike for this flick sort of puts us in the minority and

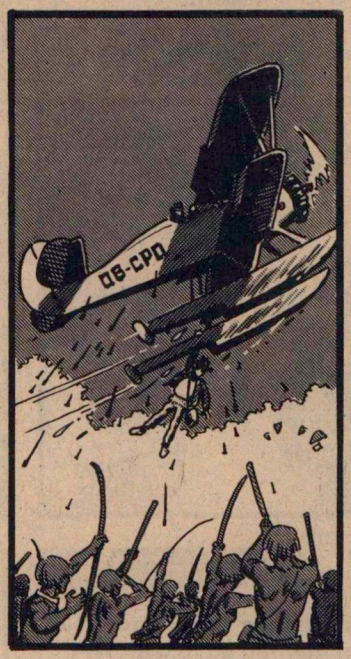
TRAITORS OF

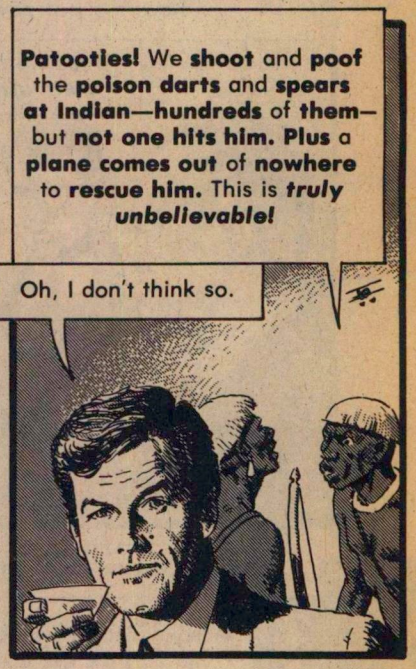


the other hand, he *could* have been married) were out in the jungle of South gain possession of an important lost treasure. Suddenly...









summer begins--with action at breakneck speed--and audiences love it. that! It can't be!'' And although we were entertained, we just can't count For us, too much is left unexplained, stretching our believability. Oh well, makes us seem in the eyes of everyone else who loves it like...

THE LOST ARK

I'm sorry to take you away from your class, but **two members** of **army intelligence** are here to see you. **Gentlemen,** meet **Indian Bones,** university professor and archeologist.

Archeologist?

Yes, I'm **very interested** in **old relics.**

Ahh. **Then perhaps** you'd be **interested** in ***dating*** my **spinster sister.**

Major Eaton!

Sorry. The **reason** we're **here** is **because** we **believe** that the Nazis are about to **recover** the **lost ark.**

My gosh, Mucous. That means the **Germans** have **located Tanis.**

What's Tanis?

SKULLCAP

Notes

NOTES

A game you play with **two rackets** and **a ball.**

Excuse his **rapier wit. Tanis** is **where** the **ark** is **believed** to have been **buried.** As to what it **actually is,** we **only know** that it's **something magical,** having **great** power and **wealth.**

Plus we've heard it's **lots** of **fun** to **play with** when you **take** a **bath.**

Indian, **you've got** to find that **ark first.**

Well, to do **that** I'll need the **golden medallion headpiece** that's placed on a staff that's used in the Tanis map room. When the sun hits the crystal in the center of the medallion it tells exactly where the ark is buried.

I'm a **bit confused.**

EXIT

And **you've** already read the script **six times!** Imagine how ***they're*** **feeling** out ***there!***

Who has **this medallion?**

Marryin' Cravenswood. **Thirteen years ago** I told her I'd **pick** her up at **noon** to go to a **movie.** If she **hasn't** given **up hope** and is still waiting for me to get there, there's a **possibility** I can locate her.

Good. Then it's **off** to Nepal to **get** the **medallion.**

N.Y.

L.A.

BRONX

GUAM

FANTASY ISLAND

DO-HO'S BIRTHPLACE

NEPAL

Look at **that.** An arrow tracing where Indian is going. What a clever device. It's a major step in cinema.

I'll say. It brings movies right up into the 1940's.

Marryin'! I'm **here** for our **date.**

Date!?! That was **13 years ago.** What took you **so long** to **get here?**

I **got** hung up in traffic.

But there's only **one other car** in all **Nepal!**

Shows you what a **single slow moving vehicle** driving in **front** of you can do.

O.K. The truth. I'm here to get that medallion **your father** found. I **need** it. I'll **give** you **$3000 for it, plus** you can **still** have the **flowers** I originally bought for our date.

Come back tomorrow.

Why?

It'll give me time **to think** about your **proposition**—and also **give time** for him to **torture me.**

So, you ***don't know where*** the ***medallion*** **is.** Perhaps if I use ***this*** **you will.**

No thanks. I don't smoke.

You **will** when I press this **against you.**

Tohto!

SNAP!

Did you see the way he **used that whip?!?** Boy, is **that unbelievable!**

Not as unbelievable as our boss, Tohto, who's **grabbing** for the **medallion smoldering** in a **1400° fire.**

RATTA TAT! BAM

EEEEYOW!

POW!

Yeah. Well, what about that—the **same medallion** that **scorched Tohto,** Marryin' is able to pick up with just a **nylon scarf.**

That's heroism!

That's courage!

That's a lot of **bunk!**

WANTED

Sorry your place got **a little damaged** in the **fight.**

That's o.k. I **was gonna** replace **three** of the **chairs** anyway. But what it **does do** is make up **partners now.**

Why not. Grab your things and it's **off** to **Cairo.**

How we getting there—**prop plane?**

CLOSED

No, I've got a cheaper way...

...**drawn arrow!**

NEPAL

TO HERE

OVER HERE

THEN TO HERE

CAIRO

My good friend, **Sallad. Greetings.** I'm glad you could help Marryin' and me. **Here.** I have the **medallion.**

We'll get what's written on it **translated right away.**

Not so **fast, guys.** I think **those fellows** in the **white sheets** and **black hoods** have **other ideas** for **us.**

Ahh! Indian! Help!

They've got **Marryin'.** She's **in *there.***

Indian, **I'm *frightened!***

Stop whimpering, Marryin'. You sound like a **chicken** in a **basket.**

Could you ***drop the humor*** and **just rescue *me.***

Not so fast!

Big deal! Can you do *this?*

Oh no! *Marryin'!* She was **in the back** of **that truck** and ***now she's***...(sob cry)

No, she isn't. You know movie heroines never die in the **middle** of the **picture.** You'll find her, later on, **safe** and **sound.**

Thanks a lot, Sallad! This is the **first flick** I've been able to cry over **something** that ***didn't shed*** and **you** gotta **ruin it.**

WHAM!

My friend translated the medallion for you and this is **where** the **ark is.**

Excellent. We should find it anytime. ***Now dig!***

I am. Only, I **don't understand** how we're able **to dig** out in the **open,** silhoutted like this, and **still** remain **undetected** by the **Germans?**

Well, **the *sun*** is **bright** ...**the *men*** **are tired**...

And the **director** is standing on the other side of the set yelling **"Look over here! *Not* over there where they're digging!"**

OVER HERE! DON'T LOOK OVER THERE!

There **it is,** Sallad! ***The ark! Now there's nothing*** to stop us from getting it ***except***...**AHH!! SNAKES!! I HATE SNAKES!**

Relax. Only **400** of them are real. The other 8000 are pieces of **linguini painted black.**

There you *go* Sallad! Breaking the *mood* again!

Sorry.

We *did* it! We have *the ark!*

Not exactly, Indian. Once again, I am taking what you have found. **But,** as an **even exchange,** I'll toss Marryin' down. **She** really didn't **die** in that **truck explosion.**

Yeah, I know. Some **big mouth** ruined that surprise for **us.**

Sorry!

Ahhhh!

How'd she manage to grab onto you without pulling her arm out of her socket?

Beats me.

Indian, we're doomed!
No we're not as long as you keep the snakes away from us.
I'm tryin', but still they keep coming.
Why don't you try waving the torch like I told you instead of going "Shoo! Shoo! Beat it!"
CAN'T YOU LEARN ONE SIMPLE LINE? "IT'S 'HISSS', NOT 'BOO'!
Oh. Right. One minor thing though. How are we gonna get out of here?
Through the back door, of course.
Is your mummy home? I'm here to collect.
CAIRO COURIER
Indian, the ark is loaded onto that truck
All right. I'll take this horse, chase the truck and rescue the ark. You get a ship ready in Cairo.
What should I do?
Contact my stunt double and tell him to rest up. I'm gonna really need him in the next scene.
Right!
Now to just leap onto the roof of this truck.
OOPS! MISSED!
...into the front seat. GIVE ME THAT WHEEL!
No! You heroes always want to drive! Get out of here.
POW!
This isn't quite how that maneuver was supposed to work!

Look at that! Despite **being shot** in the arm and **losing 3 pints** of blood a minute, **he's working** his way ***under*** **the truck.**

While he's there, maybe he can **repair** that **rear axle** leak we've been having.

Come on Tohto! We don't want to make this scene **unbelievable.**

Look! Now he's **shinning** himself back onto the truck **via his whip.**

Is **that** possible?

Perhaps, but ***that's*** **nothing. Once** he gets **back into the truck, he's gonna hijack it, meet up with the ship Sallad** gets for him and **board that. *However,* seconds later, one** of our **submarines** will ***stop*** the ship and take **the ark** and **Marryin'.**

That's **right.** And to **keep track** of **where** the **submarine** is going, **I'll merely hang** onto **the outside** of it for **1600 miles. I *just* hope** it doesn't submerge. I haven't mastered ***breath control*** **too good yet.**

So you ***insisted*** on **following** us **everywhere. Very well.** I have **the two of you. Tie them** to a **stake.**

And ***now*** to open the ark and find out **what thing of great power** is inside. It's **supposed** to have the **uncanny ability** to make ***everything*** it **comes in contact** with ***extremely*** **wealthy. Well?...Come on ? Is it open?**

My gosh! You won't *believe* it. *Inside* is...is...

...The ***next*** **script** for **the Raiders' series!**

O.K. Indian. Here's **your next Raiders script.** The **sequel** is good for another **300 million** and **you'll get 10%.**

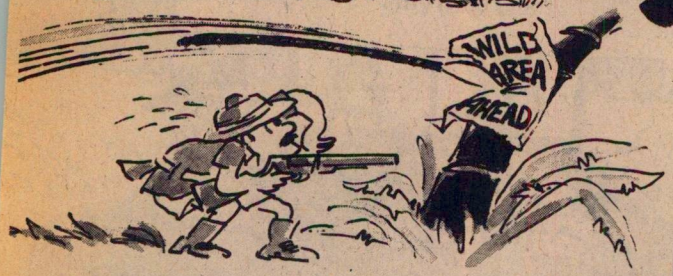
Do you see that *surprise ending!*

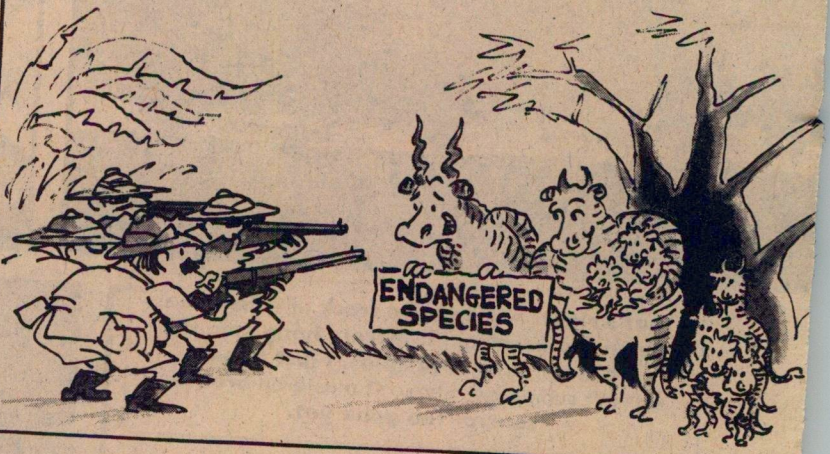
And CRACKED called *our movie unbelievable!!*

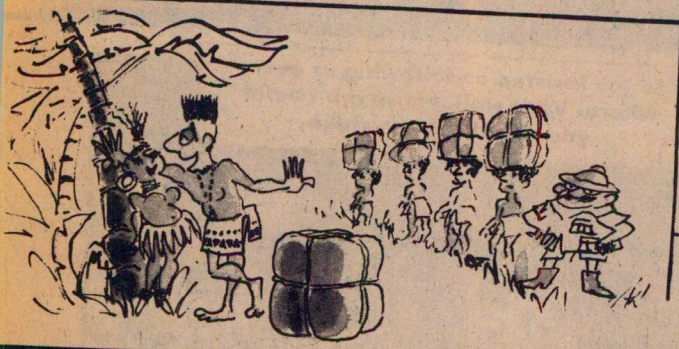
TH'END

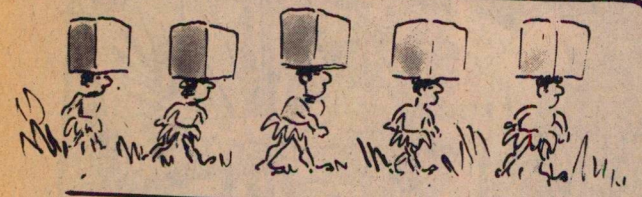
CRACKED ON SAFARI

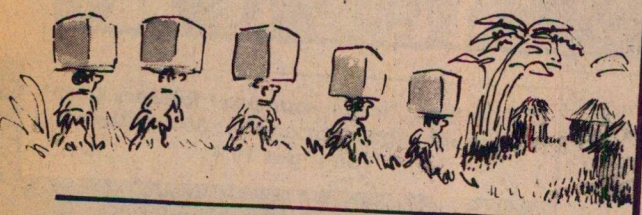
by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

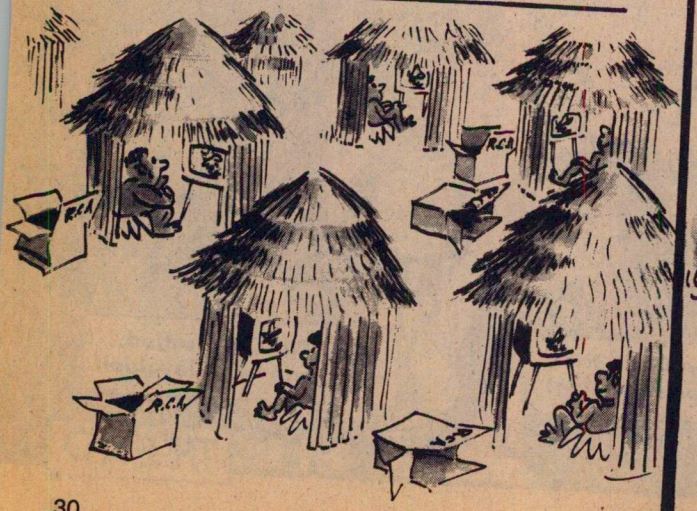


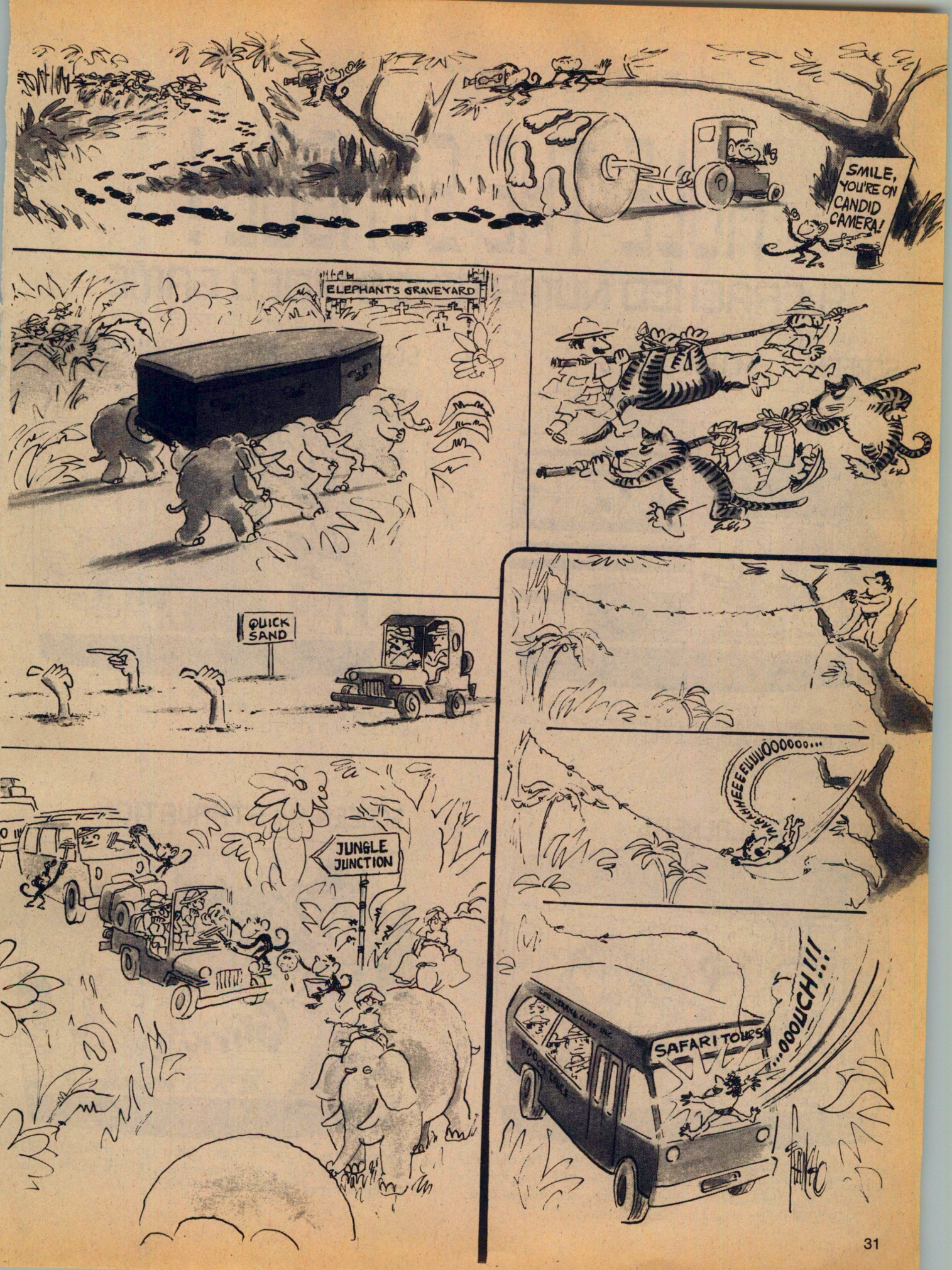











SMILE, YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA!
ELEPHANT'S GRAVEYARD
QUICK SAND
JUNGLE JUNCTION
SAFARI TOURS
...OOOUCH!!!

If you think that school is a drag, here's a whole new way to look at it! It's time to play...

RULE THE SCHOOL!

A CRACKED NUMBTENDO VIDEO GAME

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO

ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD

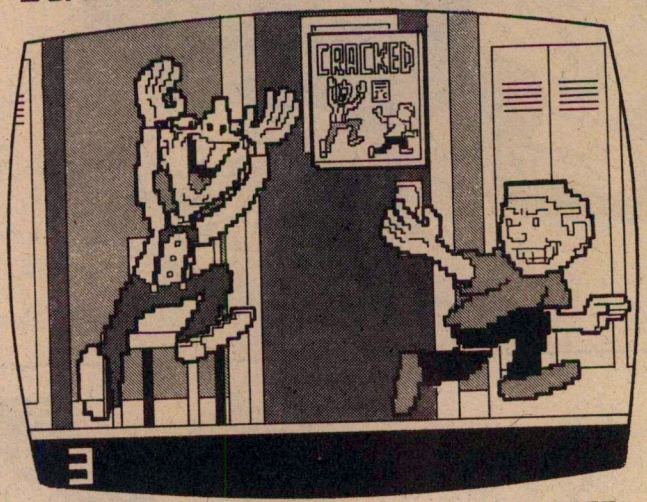
SCREEN 1: SCHOOL BUS

Don't miss the bus! If you do, you'll lose points [and be embarrassed] by having to be driven to school by STRESSED-OUT MOM.

SCREEN 2: LOCKERS

Get to your LOCKER OF POWER and use the PUTRID LAST WEEK'S LUNCH BAG to scare off any of the MEGA-BULLIES who might pound you. Save the LUNCH BAG for further attacks.

SCREEN 3: HALL MONITOR

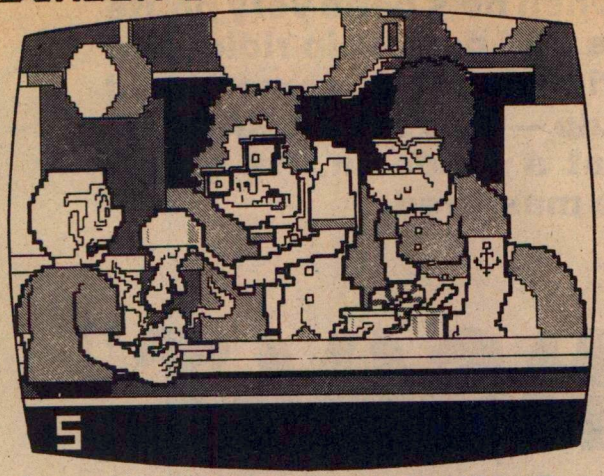


You're LATE FOR CLASS! Avoid a LATE PASS by tossing a CRACKED MAGAZINE at the GEEKY HALLWAY MONITOR.

SCREEN 4: STARVATION

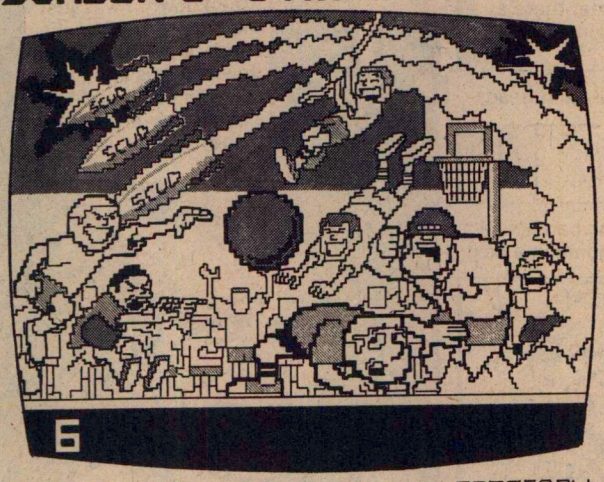
It's almost lunchtime! Use your POWER-GUT-GROWL to alert the teacher. LOSE POINTS by attracting JUNGLE ANIMALS.

SCREEN 5 : CAFETERIA



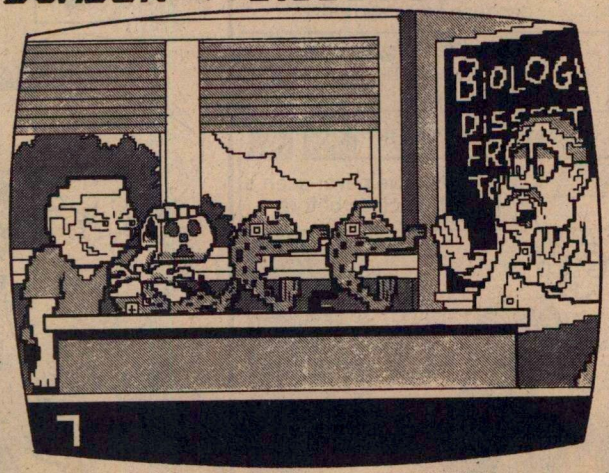
Avoid BIG-BUTT BERTHA and LOPSIDED LULU at all costs ! These VILLAINOUS LUNCH LADIES from the planet LIPOSUCTION will destroy you with their GROSS FOODSTUFFS .

SCREEN 6 : GYM



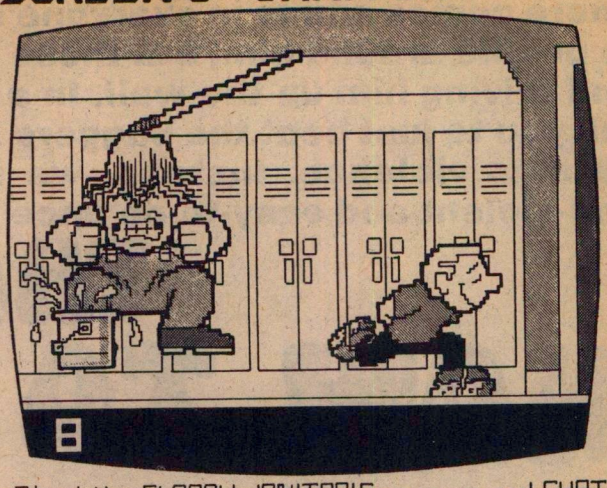
DON'T PANIC when it's time to play DODGEBALL in gym class. KEEP LOW and pray you'll make it until the bell rings .

SCREEN 7 : BIOLOGY



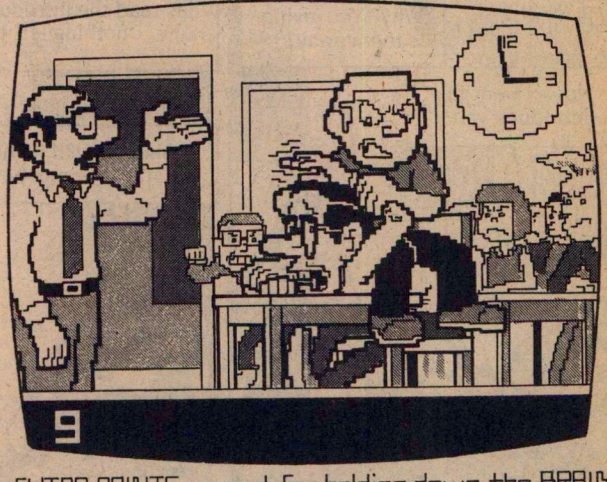
Gather RADIOACTIVE OOZE from chemistry students and create FROG-ZOMBIES to freak out your teacher !

SCREEN 8 : JANITOR



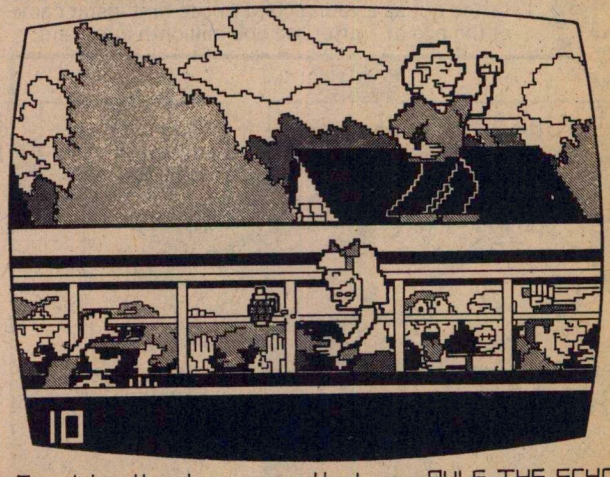
Steal the SLOPPY JANITOR'S sponges and SKATE ACROSS his newly waxed hallway. If he complains bop him with a MOP.

SCREEN 9 :3 O'CLOCK



EXTRA POINTS earned for holding down the BRAINIAC GEEK who wants to ask the teacher a question just before the final bell rings. Be prepared to LOSE ONE LIFE if he escapes .

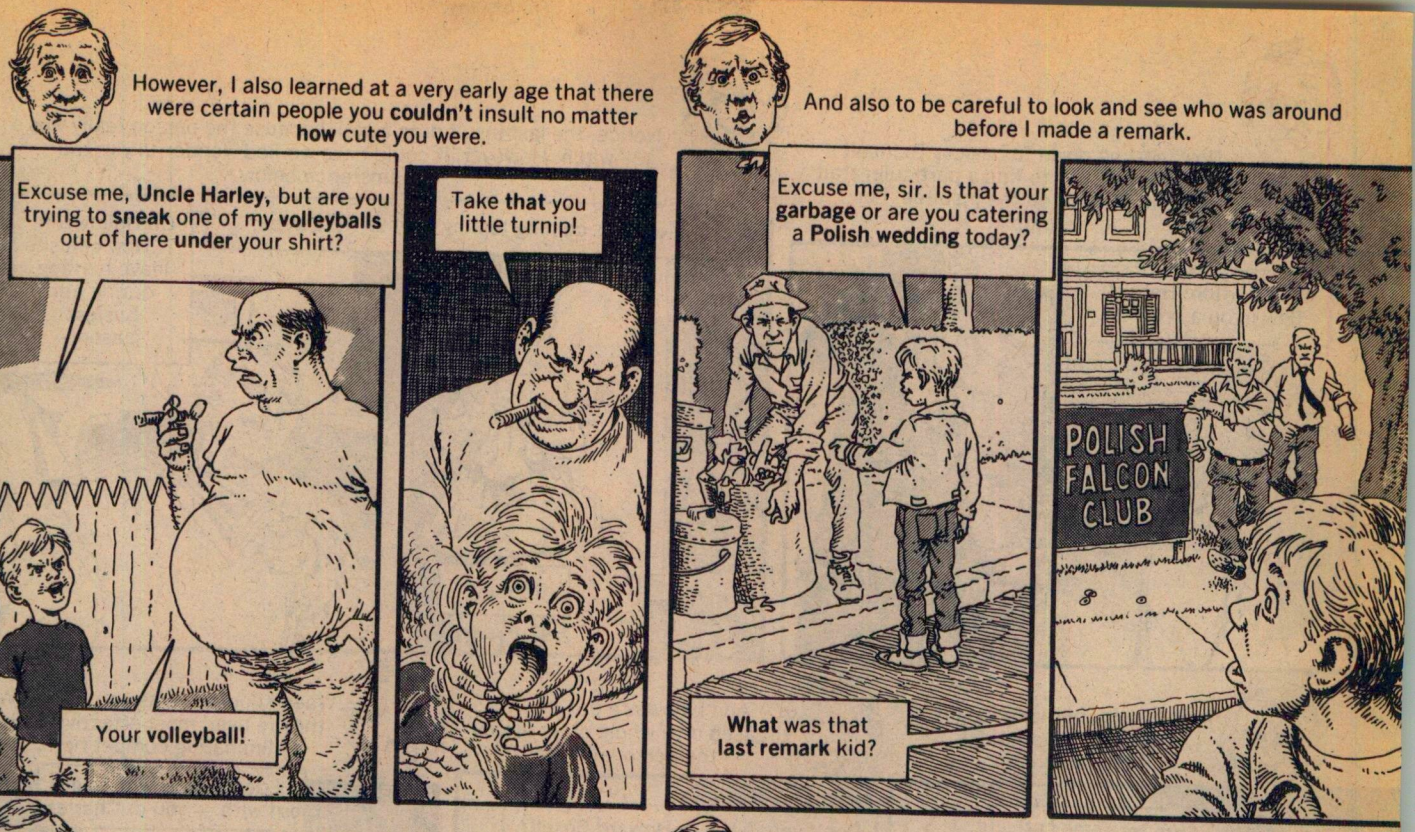
SCREEN 10 : SCHOOL BUS

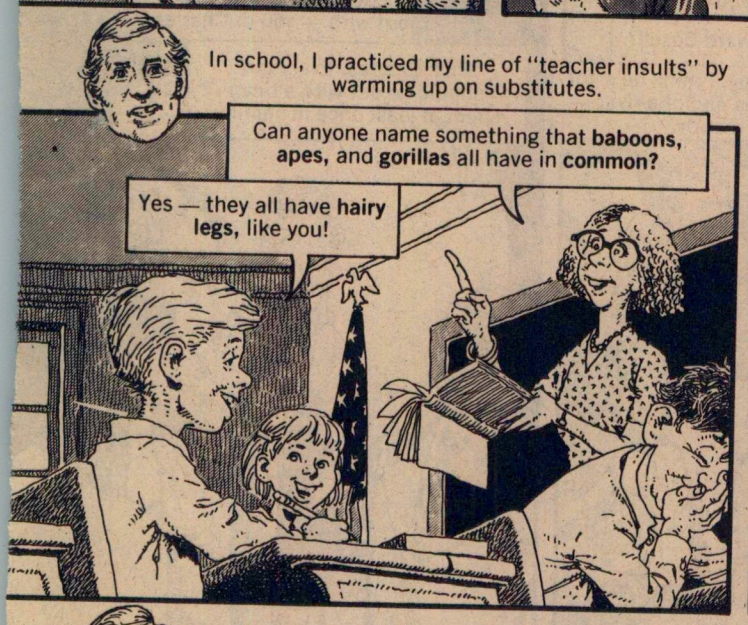


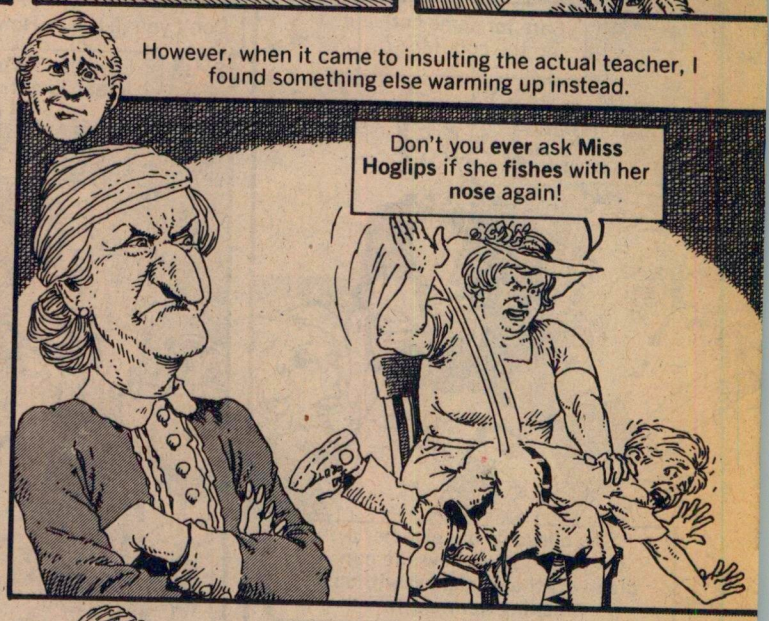
Surviving the day means that you RULE THE SCHOOL ! Ride the bus home, eat lots of sugar-filled snacks, watch 10 hours of TV, and start the whole thing over again tomorrow !

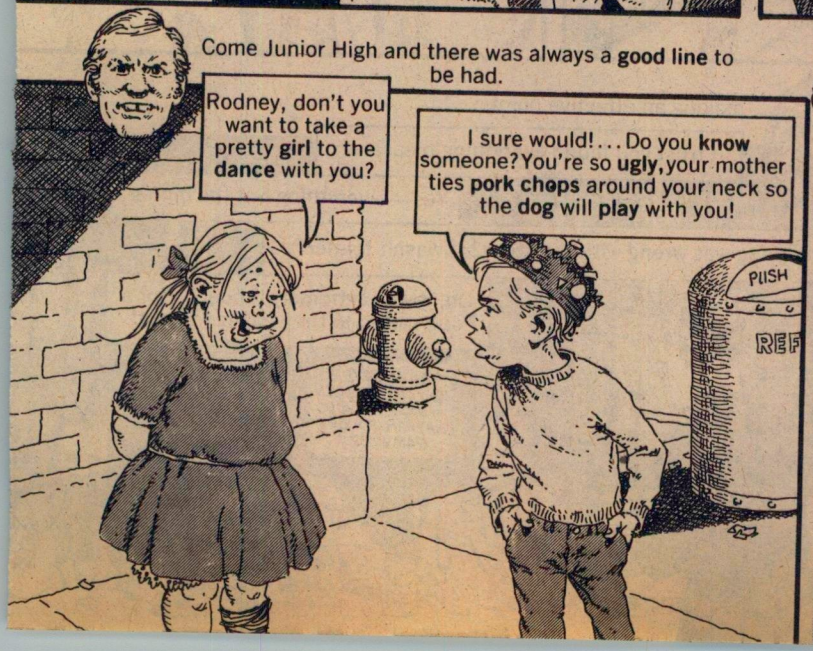
There comes a time in everyone's life when he's been very polite to people around him, but those people still persist in ridiculing and driving him up the wall. In a situation like this, some would tell you to just beat the buggers to a pulp — however, CRACKED detests violence. Instead, we suggest a putdown. Its quick, non-violent and easy-to-do once you've mastered

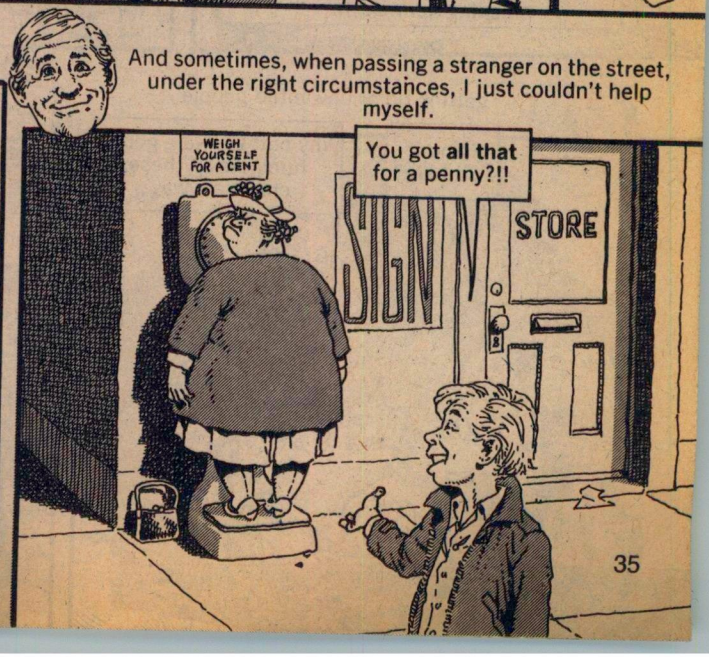
THE "HOW TO INSULT" MANUAL


However, I also learned at a very early age that there were certain people you **couldn't** insult no matter **how** cute you were.
Excuse me, **Uncle Harley,** but are you trying to **sneak** one of my **volleyballs** out of here **under** your shirt?
Your **volleyball!**
Take **that** you little turnip!
And also to be careful to look and see who was around before I made a remark.
Excuse me, sir. Is that your **garbage** or are you catering a **Polish wedding** today?
What was that **last remark** kid?
POLISH FALCON CLUB

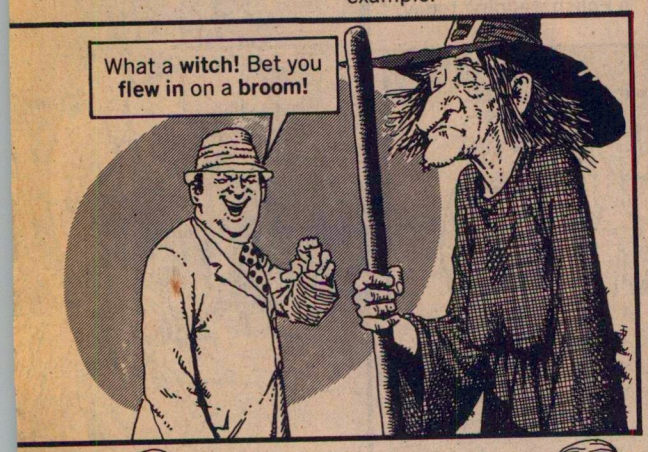

In school, I practiced my line of "teacher insults" by warming up on substitutes.
Can anyone name something that **baboons, apes,** and **gorillas** all have in **common?**
Yes — they all have **hairy legs,** like you!


However, when it came to insulting the actual teacher, I found something else warming up instead.
Don't you **ever** ask **Miss Hoglips** if she **fishes** with her **nose** again!


Come Junior High and there was always a **good line** to be had.
Rodney, don't you want to take a pretty **girl** to the **dance** with you?
I sure would!... Do you **know** someone? You're so **ugly,** your mother ties **pork chops** around your neck so the **dog** will **play** with you!
PUSH
REF

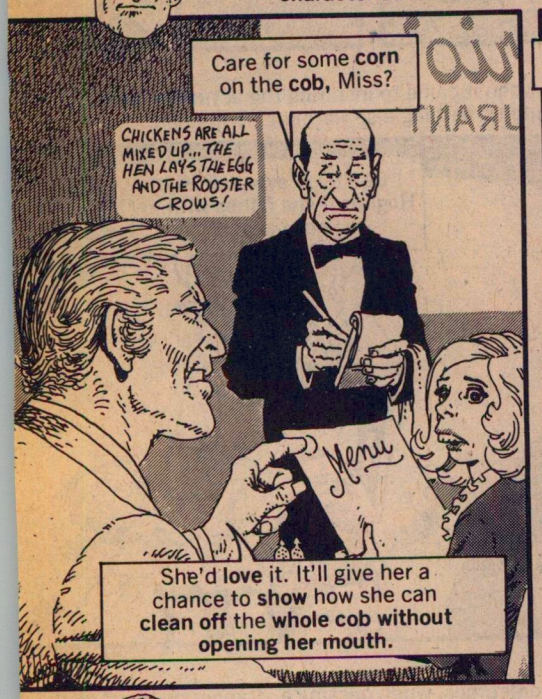

And sometimes, when passing a stranger on the street, under the right circumstances, I just couldn't help myself.
WEIGH YOURSELF FOR A CENT
You got **all that** for a penny?!!
SIGN
STORE

Now, getting down to basics. To insult effectively, one has to find a particular trait that stands out on the insultee. For example:

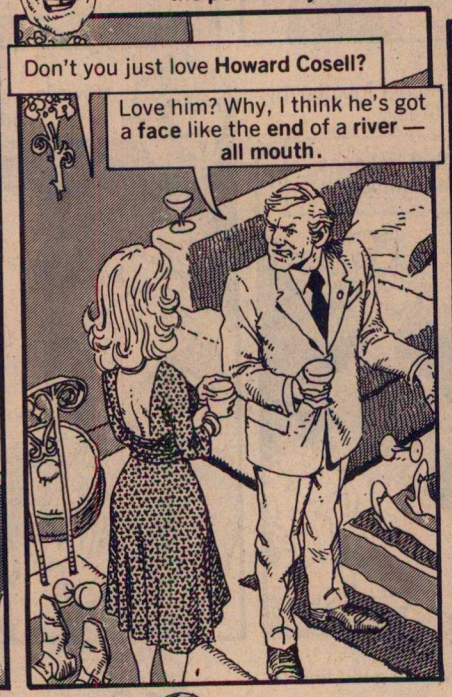


Notice, the last insult **didn't** work because the person really **was** a **witch.** However, it could have worked wonderfully in the circumstance below.

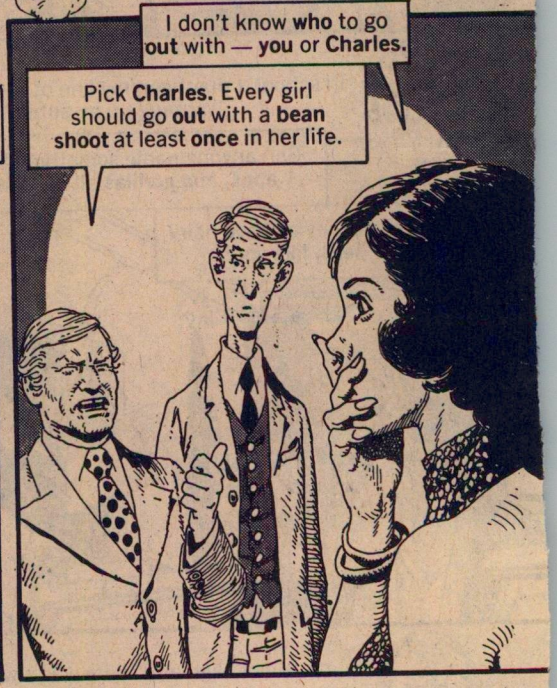
And here is **another** good insult based on a **physical characteristic.**



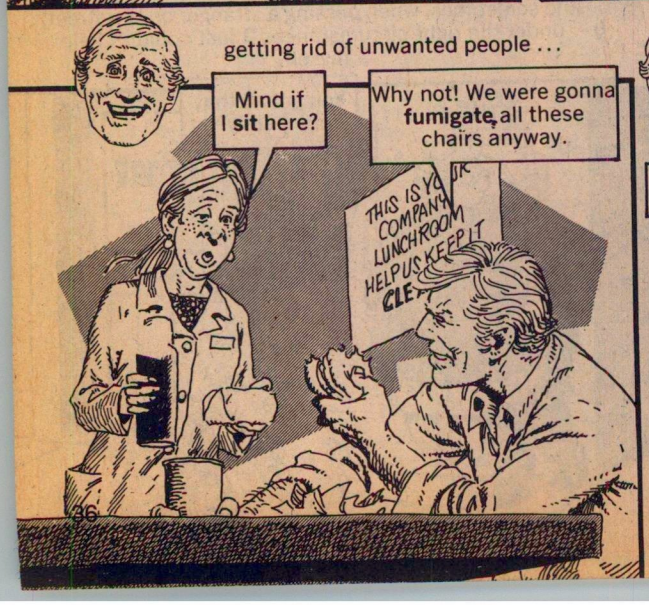
And below is a put-down based on a whole other area — the **personality** trait.



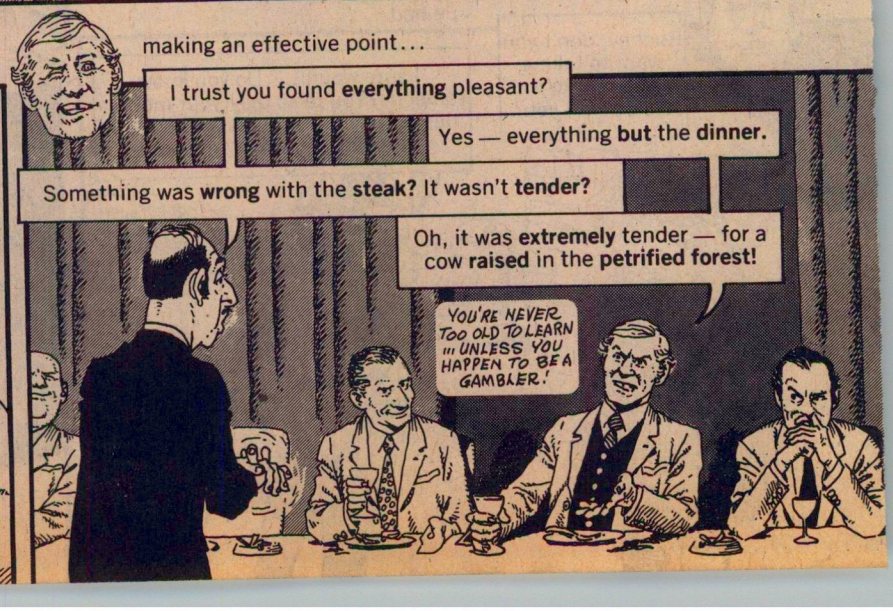
When should you **use** an insult? Well, they're used most effectively when eliminating competition ...



getting rid of unwanted people ...



making an effective point...



CRACKED is buying an expensive Cadillac because your golf partner suggested you get a caddie!

Cutting down self-centered people..

But I really **must** be going. I'm allowing **Mr. Bruce** the privilege of **restyling** my **hair** anyway he thinks I'll look best.

Has he tried **piling it in front** of your **face?!!**

And for shutting up blowhards who don't know **what** they're talking about.

And then, of course, another fine **petting animal** is the **porcupine** which dates back to 1793.

1793— my, it's **almost** as **old** as that **suit** you have on!

Just one final tip — don't insult someone on first sight unless they've zapped you first or you're positive you'll never link up with them again. Otherwise:

Rodney, meet **Harold Newcomb...**

Harold Newcomb! Why you **wearin'** that **black suit,** Harold — you **mourning** your **face?** — Only kidding. If I were going to say **anything** about you, Harold, I'd talk about your **feet** — and how each is really a **yard!** What do you do for a **living** old boy — besides **flattening field mice?**

ONE BAD THING ABOUT ALWAYS BEING RIGHT... YOU HAVE NO FRIENDS TO BRAG TO ABOUT IT!

He's our new **minister.**

Yes, one wrong insult and you feel like this:

Reverend, meet my husband.

JUST ABOUT THE TIME YOU CAN MAKE ENDS MEET, SOMEBODY MOVES THE OTHER END!

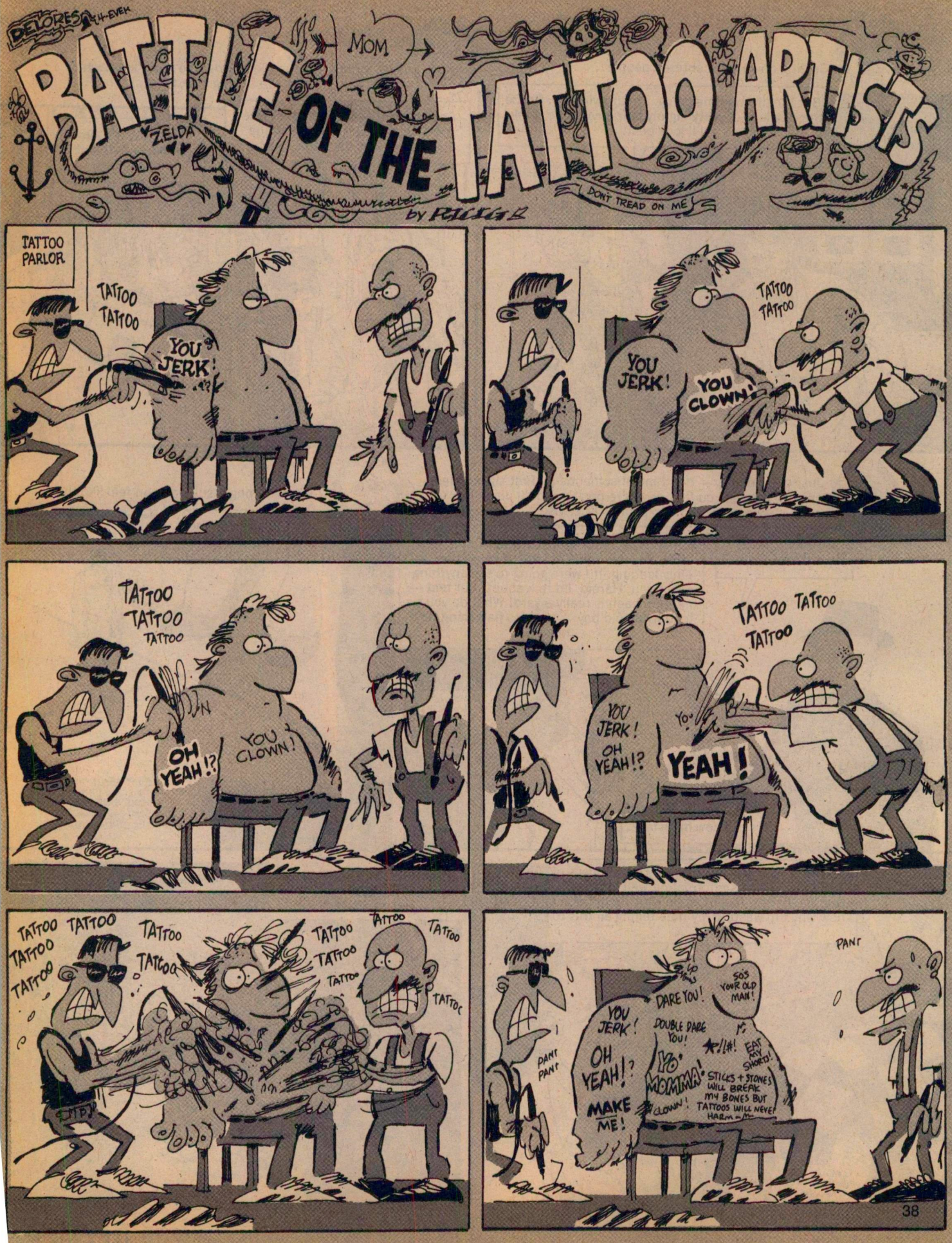
And there you have it — the **why's** and **how's** of insulting. Use this information well and you'll **never** be made a **fool** of again. But then, I don't know why I'm **wasting** my time telling **all this** to you ...

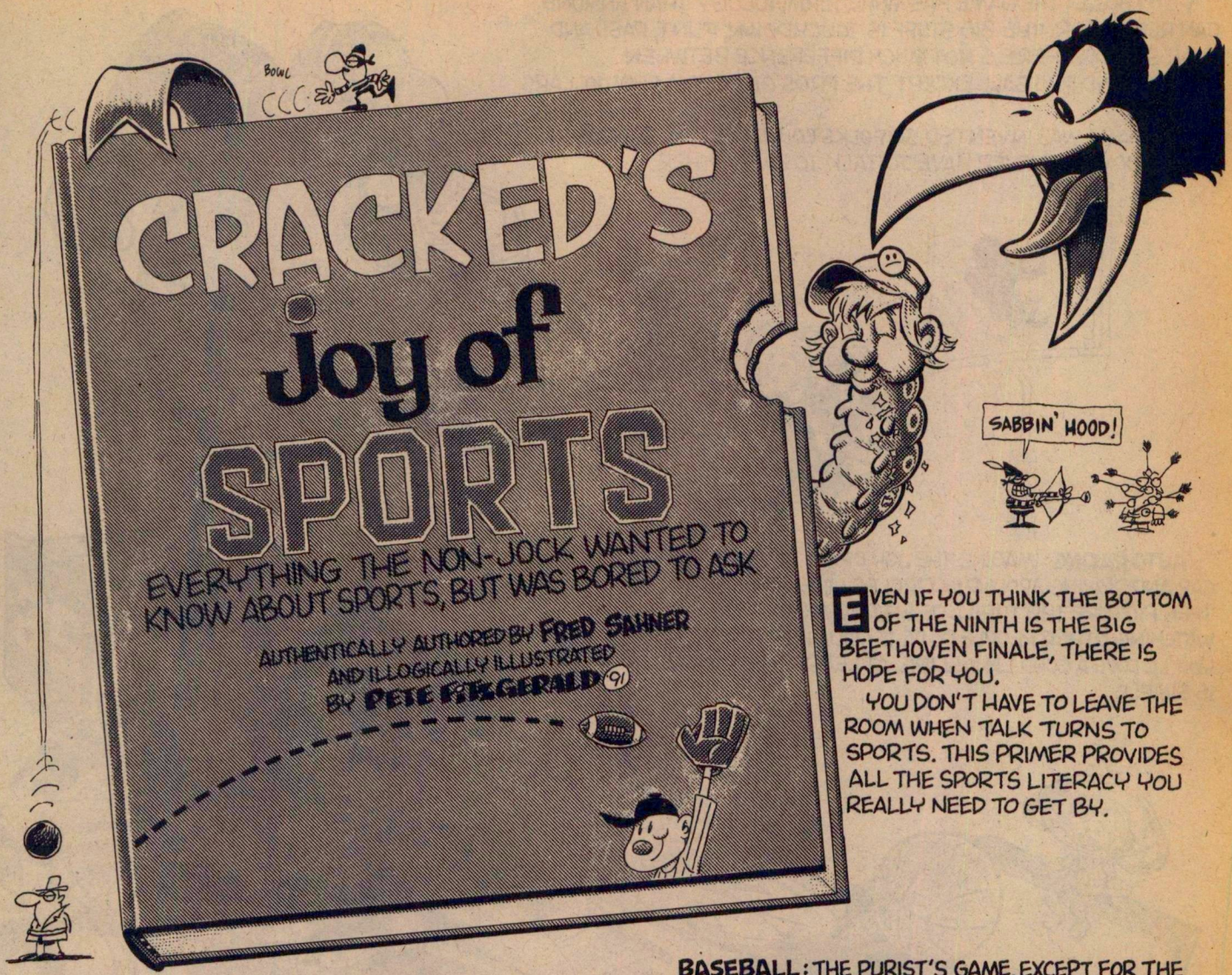
...TEENAGE IS WHEN BOYS DISCOVER GIRLS AND GIRLS DISCOVER THEY'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!

It's assured that **you'll** never amount to **anything** in the **insult world.**

SOB!

TH'END


DELORES
MOM
BATTLE OF THE TATTOO ARTISTS
ZELDA
DON'T TREAD ON ME
by
TATTOO PARLOR
TATTOO TATTOO
YOU JERK!
YOU JERK!
YOU CLOWN!
TATTOO TATTOO
TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO
OH YEAH!?
YOU CLOWN!
TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO
YOU JERK!
OH YEAH!?
YEAH!
TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO TATTOO
PANT
PANT PANT
YOU JERK!
OH YEAH!?
MAKE ME!
DARE YOU!
DOUBLE DARE YOU!
YO MOMMA!
CLOWN!
SOS YOUR OLD MAN!
EAT MY SHORTS!
STICKS + STONES WILL BREAK MY BONES BUT TATTOOS WILL NEVER HARM

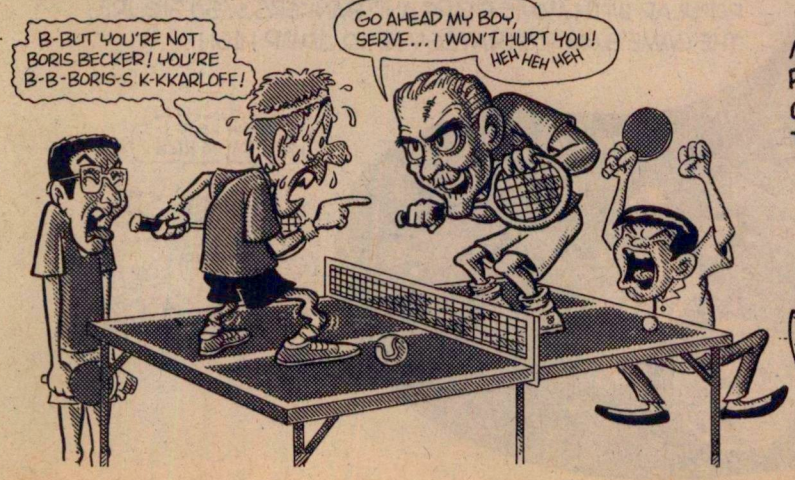


EVEN IF YOU THINK THE BOTTOM OF THE NINTH IS THE BIG BEETHOVEN FINALE, THERE IS HOPE FOR YOU.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE THE ROOM WHEN TALK TURNS TO SPORTS. THIS PRIMER PROVIDES ALL THE SPORTS LITERACY YOU REALLY NEED TO GET BY.

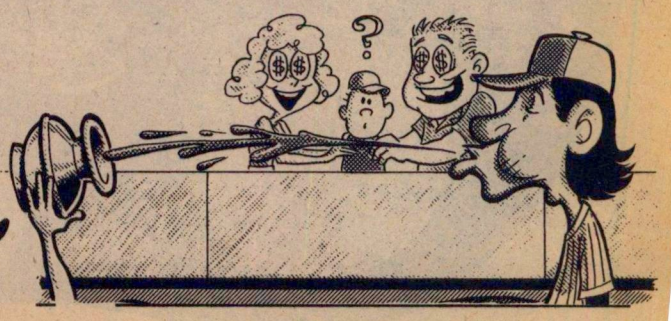
TENNIS: IT'S THE SAME AS PING-PONG, BUT YOU GET TO STAND ON THE TABLE. LIKE GOLF, THE FANS DO NOT MAKE NOISE OR EVEN BREATHE HEAVILY. THIS IS THE ONLY GAME WITH A HERO NAMED BORIS.

TENNIS ALLOWS KIDS WHO WERE BRATS TO GROW UP AND CONTINUE THEIR CALLING.



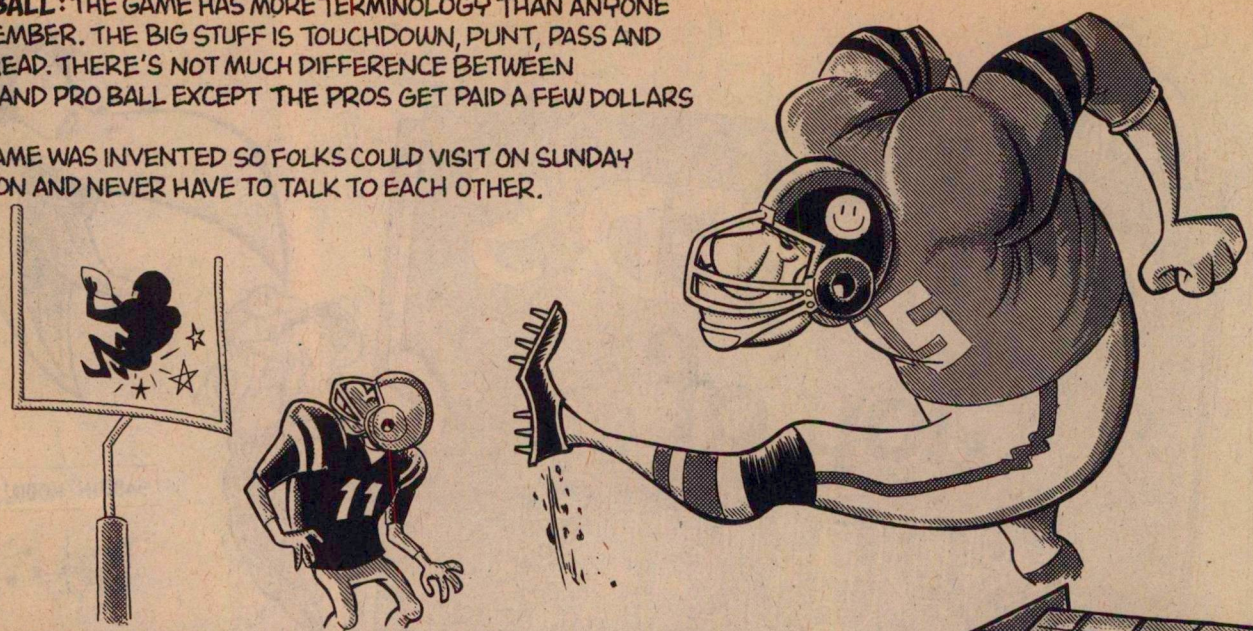
BASEBALL: THE PURIST'S GAME, EXCEPT FOR THE DANCING CHICKEN AND THE EXPLODING SCOREBOARD. ITS TRADITION DATES BACK TO PREHISTORIC TIMES. THE GAME IS "STAT" HAPPY. ANY DAY NOW, LOU TOLULU WILL BECOME THE LEADING HITTER AGAINST PITCHERS WITH RED-HEADED SISTERS WHO STUDIED APPLE CORING IN PARIS.

SINCE THE ADVENT OF MILLION-DOLLAR SALARIES, MOST PARENTS HAVE ORDERED THEIR KIDS TO STOP PRACTICING THE PIANO AND TO WORK ON THEIR SLIDING. COMMON QUESTION: "YOU MEAN THE GUY DROOLING TOBACCO JUICE IS MAKING 5 MILLION A YEAR?"

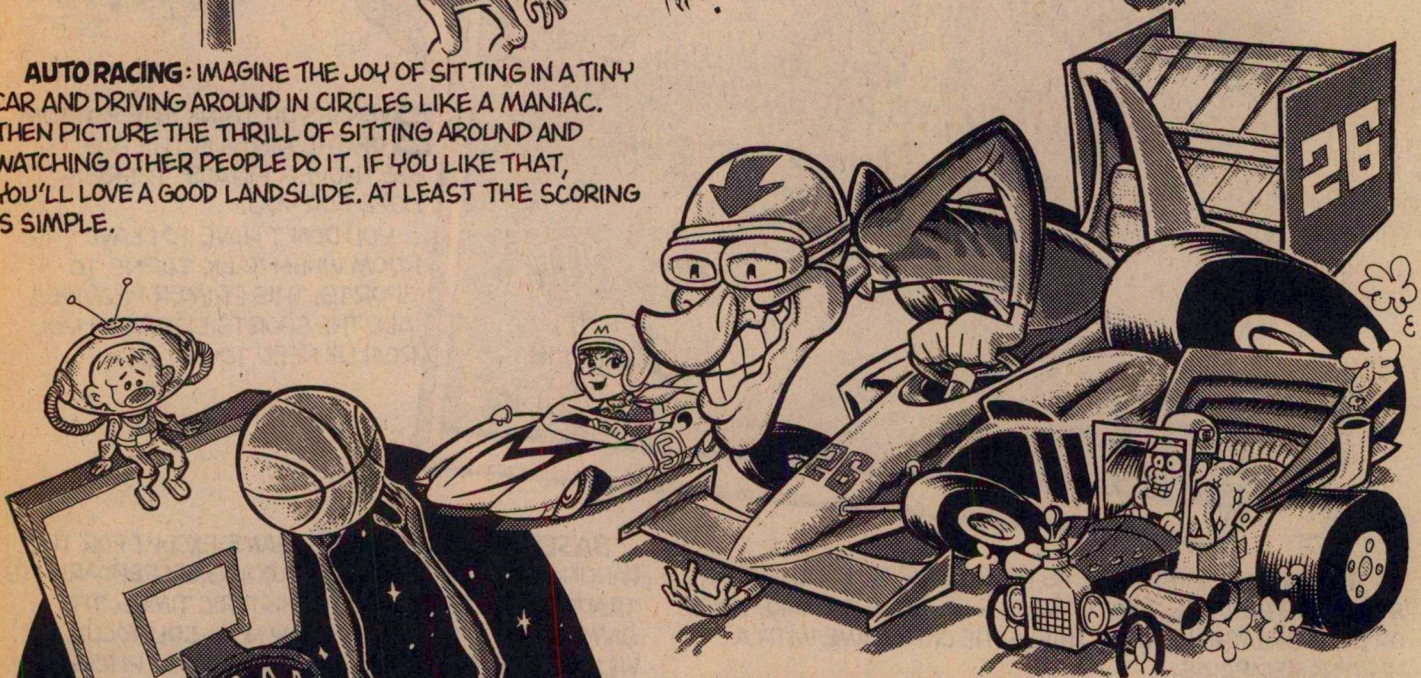


FOOTBALL: THE GAME HAS MORE TERMINOLOGY THAN ANYONE CAN REMEMBER. THE BIG STUFF IS TOUCHDOWN, PUNT, PASS AND POINT SPREAD. THERE'S NOT MUCH DIFFERENCE BETWEEN COLLEGE AND PRO BALL EXCEPT THE PROS GET PAID A FEW DOLLARS LESS.

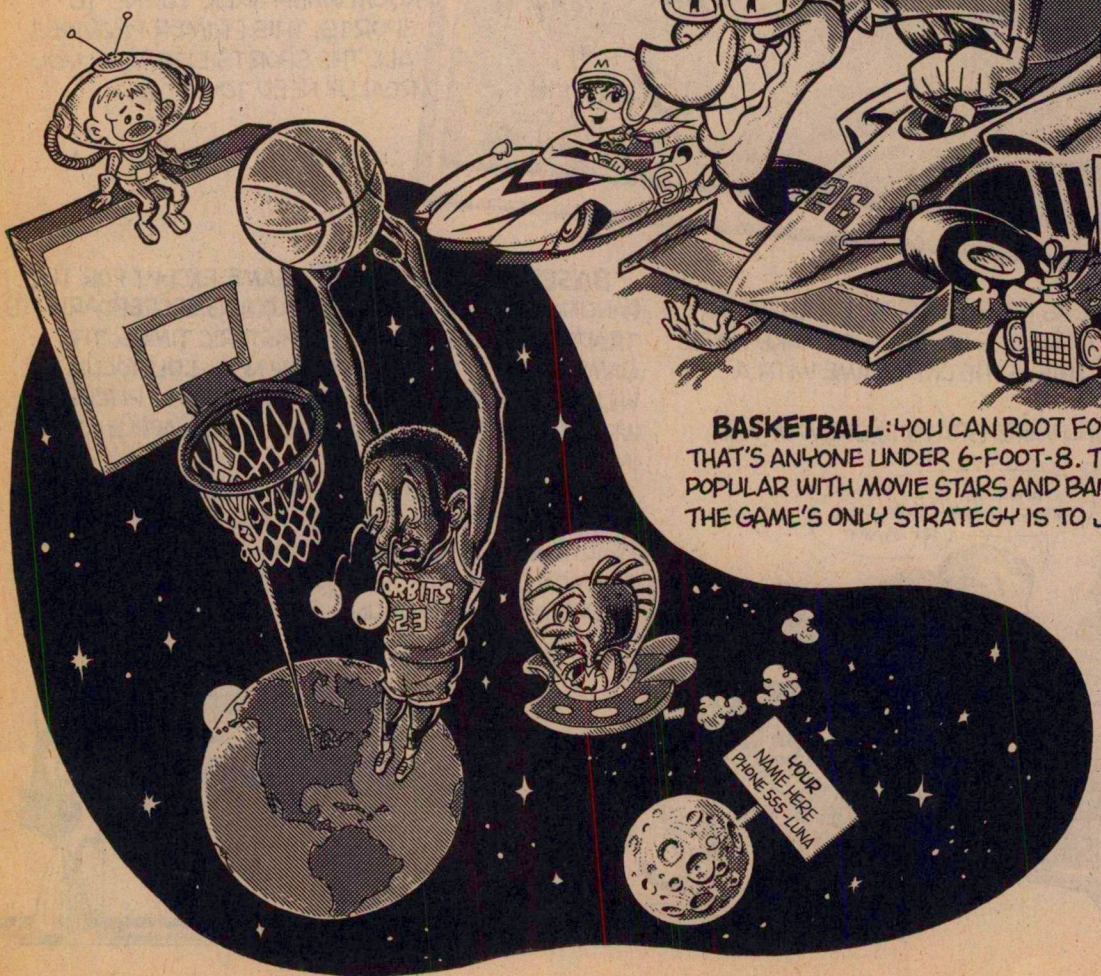
THE GAME WAS INVENTED SO FOLKS COULD VISIT ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND NEVER HAVE TO TALK TO EACH OTHER.

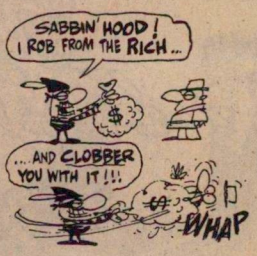


AUTO RACING: IMAGINE THE JOY OF SITTING IN A TINY CAR AND DRIVING AROUND IN CIRCLES LIKE A MANIAC. THEN PICTURE THE THRILL OF SITTING AROUND AND WATCHING OTHER PEOPLE DO IT. IF YOU LIKE THAT, YOU'LL LOVE A GOOD LANDSLIDE. AT LEAST THE SCORING IS SIMPLE.

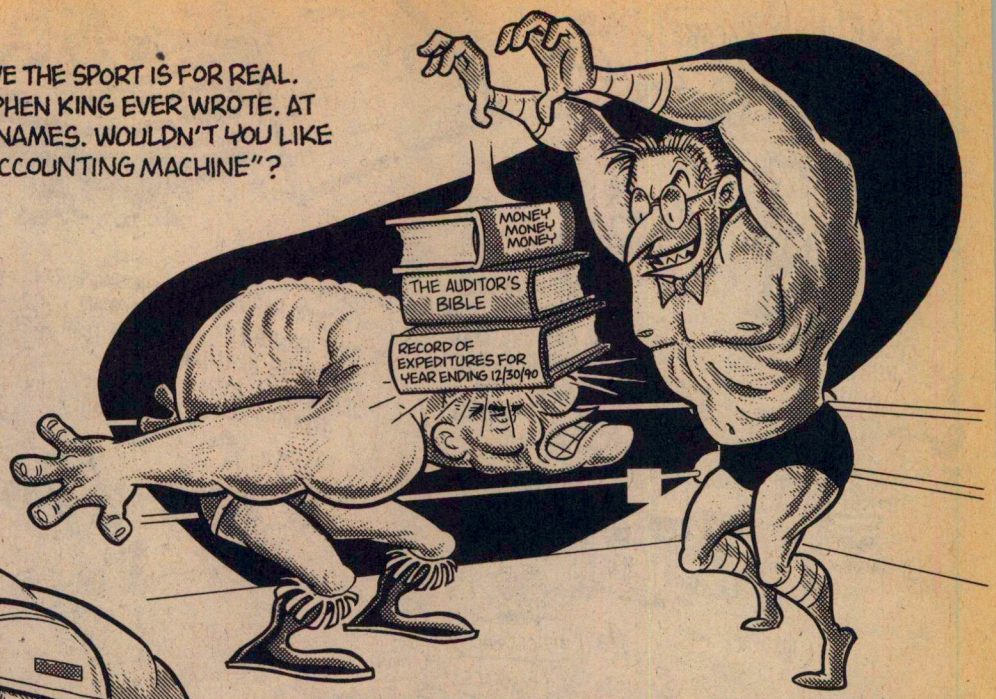


BASKETBALL: YOU CAN ROOT FOR THE "LITTLE GUY"; THAT'S ANYONE UNDER 6-FOOT-8. THE GAME IS VERY POPULAR WITH MOVIE STARS AND BANKERS... GO FIGURE. THE GAME'S ONLY STRATEGY IS TO JUMP HIGH.





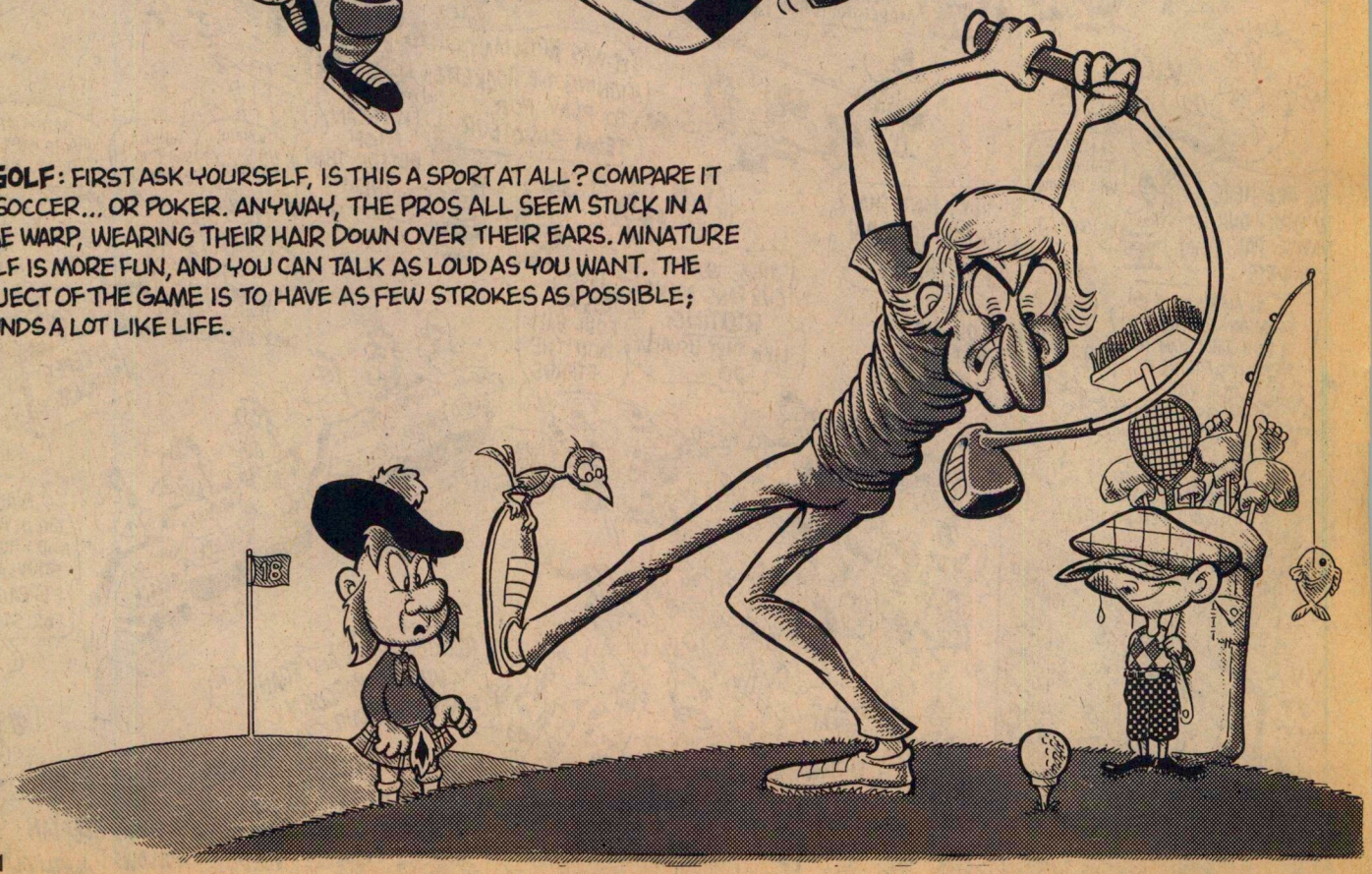
WRESTLING: SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THE SPORT IS FOR REAL. THAT'S SCARIER THAN ANYTHING STEPHEN KING EVER WROTE. AT LEAST WRESTLERS HAVE GREAT NICKNAMES. WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE KNOWN AS GENE "THE MEAN ACCOUNTING MACHINE"?

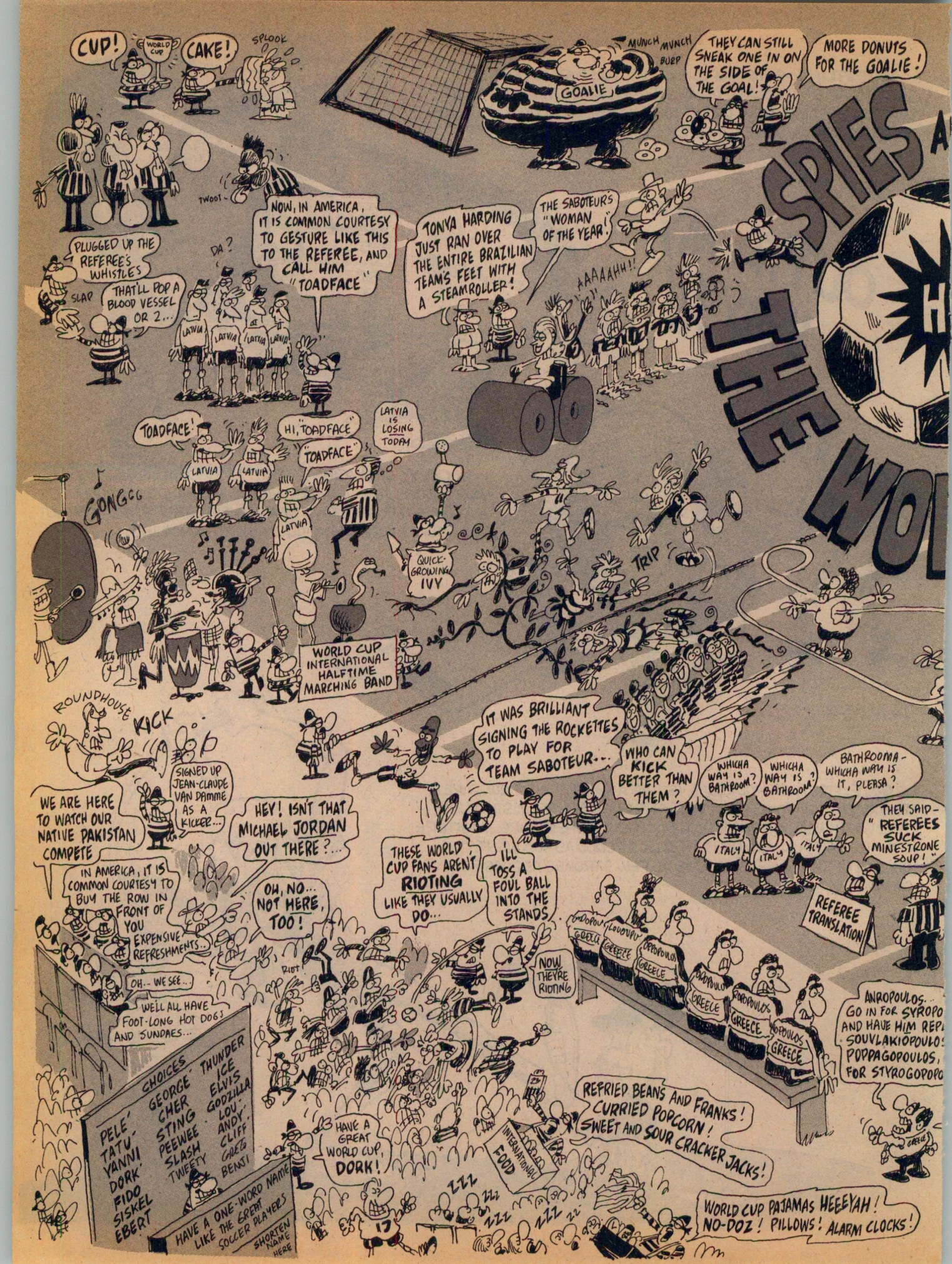


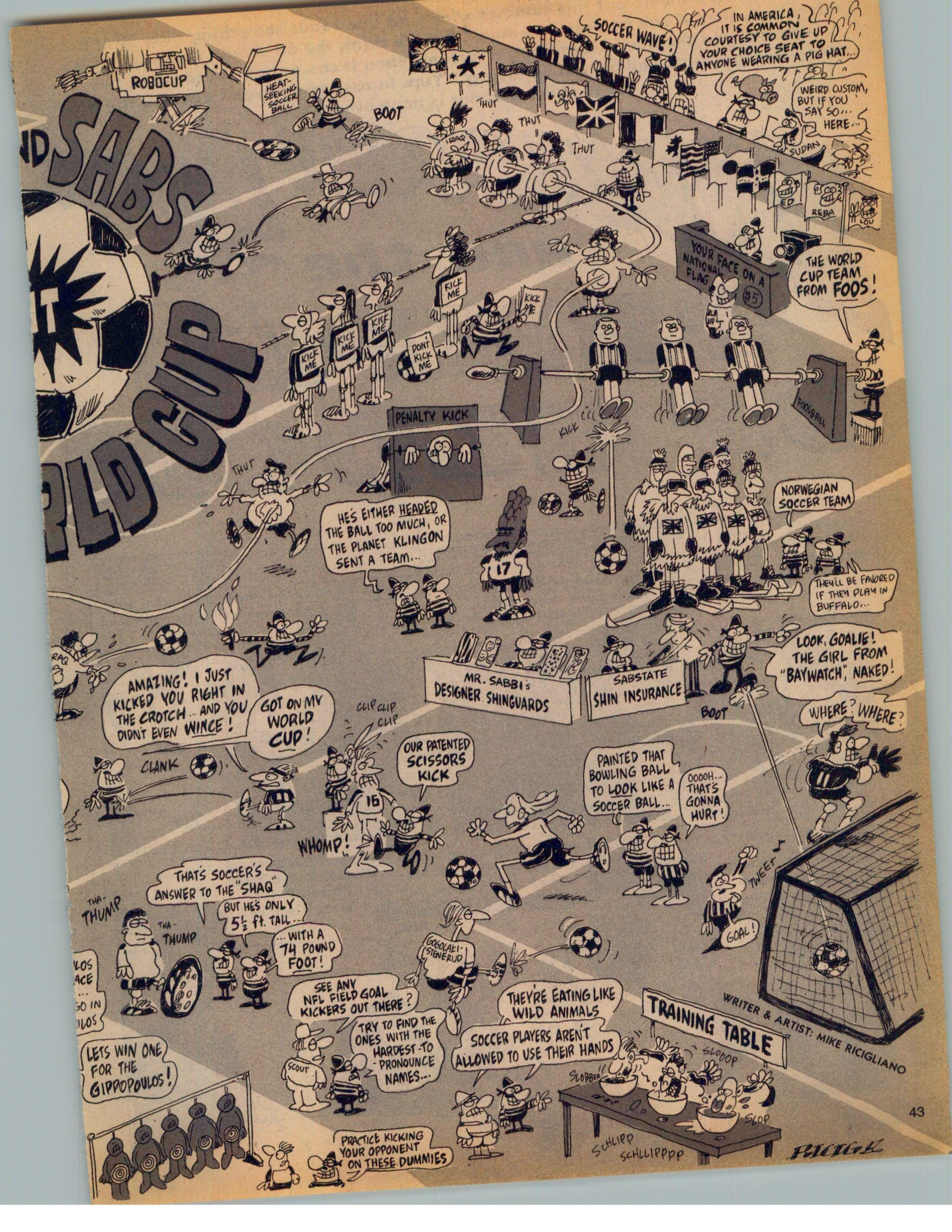
OUTTA MY WAY!!!

HOCKEY: ICE SKATING IS ABOUT AS NATURAL AS WALKING ON YOUR ELBOWS. THE PLAYERS' NAMES ARE HARD TO PRONOUNCE AND THE GAME WOULDN'T BE MUCH DIFFERENT IF THEY FORGOT THE PUCK. THERE ARE NO RULES WORTH KNOWING.

GOLF: FIRST ASK YOURSELF, IS THIS A SPORT AT ALL? COMPARE IT TO SOCCER... OR POKER. ANYWAY, THE PROS ALL SEEM STUCK IN A TIME WARP, WEARING THEIR HAIR DOWN OVER THEIR EARS. MINATURE GOLF IS MORE FUN, AND YOU CAN TALK AS LOUD AS YOU WANT. THE OBJECT OF THE GAME IS TO HAVE AS FEW STROKES AS POSSIBLE; SOUNDS A LOT LIKE LIFE.

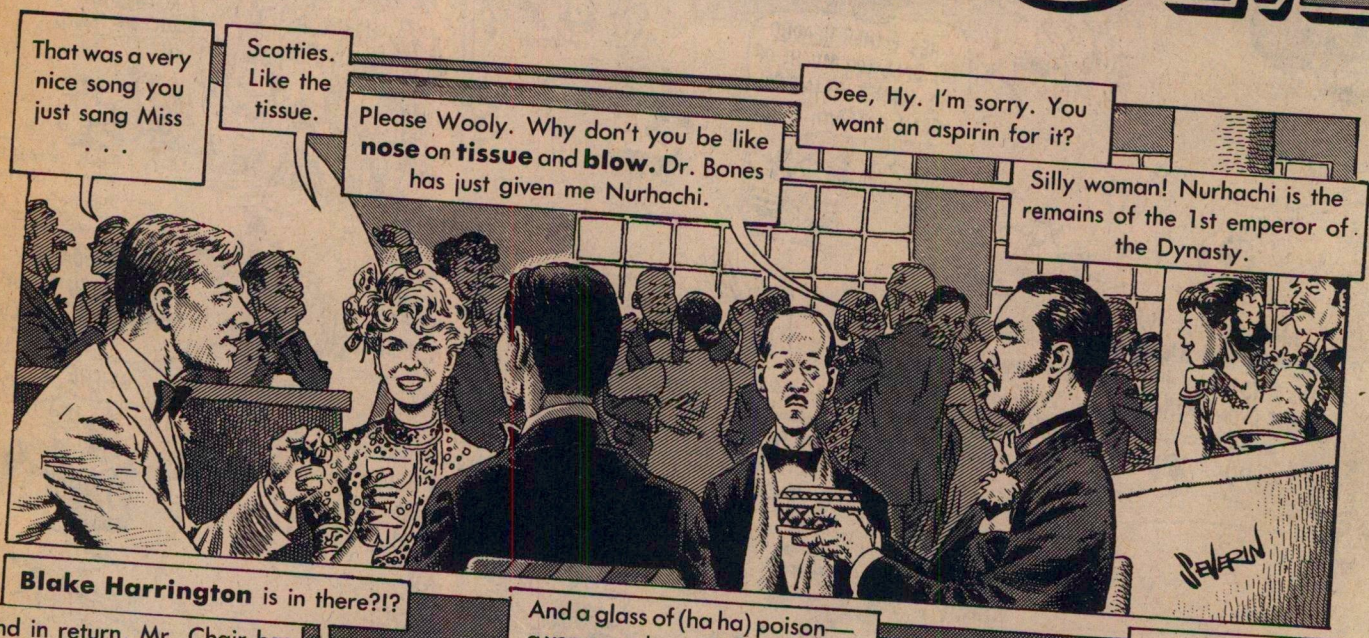


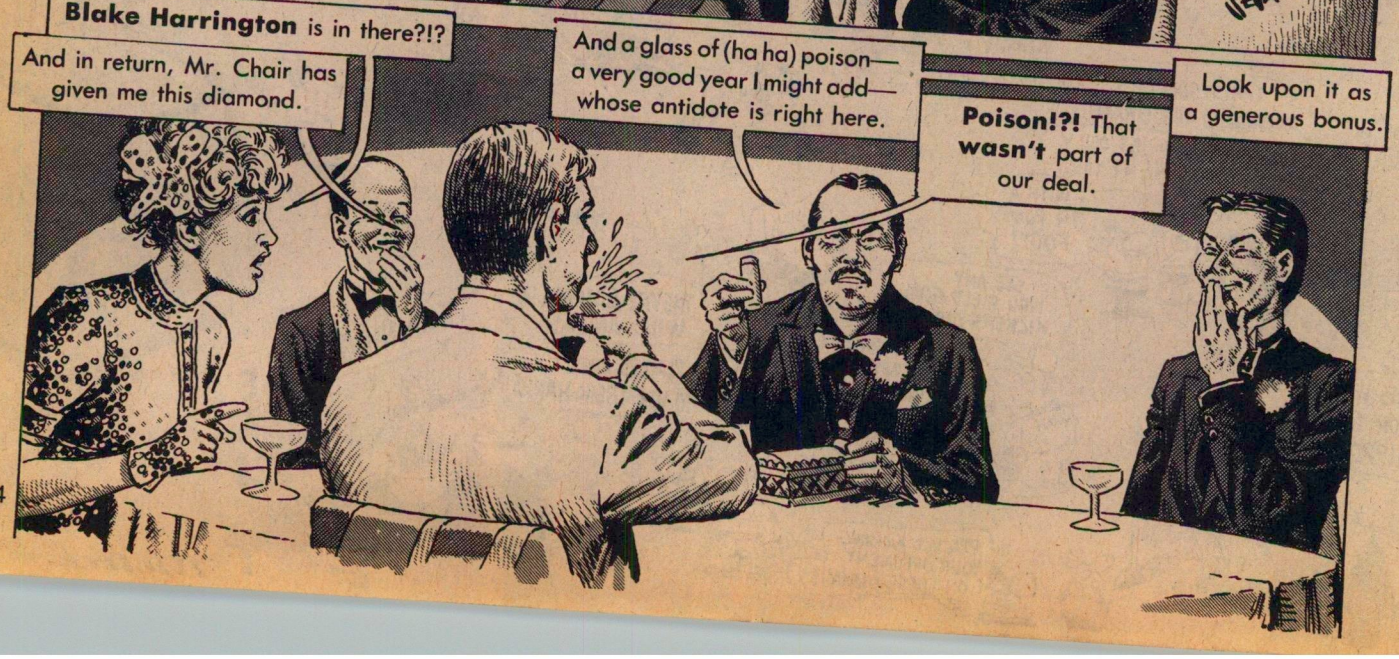

CUP!
WORLD CUP
CAKE!
SPLOOK
GOALIE
MUNCH MUNCH BURP
THEY CAN STILL SNEAK ONE IN ON THE SIDE OF THE GOAL!
MORE DONUTS FOR THE GOALIE!
SPIES A
THE WO
TWOOT
NOW, IN AMERICA, IT IS COMMON COURTESY TO GESTURE LIKE THIS TO THE REFEREE, AND CALL HIM "TOADFACE"
TONYA HARDING JUST RAN OVER THE ENTIRE BRAZILIAN TEAM'S FEET WITH A STEAMROLLER!
THE SABOTEUR'S "WOMAN OF THE YEAR!"
AAAAAHH!!
PLUGGED UP THE REFEREE'S WHISTLES
SLAP
THAT'LL POP A BLOOD VESSEL OR 2...
DA?
LATVIA
TOADFACE
HI, "TOADFACE"
LATVIA IS LOSING TODAY
GONGGG
QUICK-GROWING IVY
TRIP
WORLD CUP INTERNATIONAL HALFTIME MARCHING BAND
ROUNDHOUSE KICK
SIGNED UP JEAN-CLAUDE VAN DAMME AS A KICKER...
WE ARE HERE TO WATCH OUR NATIVE PAKISTAN COMPETE
IT WAS BRILLIANT SIGNING THE ROCKETTES TO PLAY FOR TEAM SABOTEUR...
WHO CAN KICK BETTER THAN THEM?
WHICHA WAY IS BATHROOM?
WHICHA WAY IS BATHROOM?
BATHROOMA - WHICHA WAY IS IT, PLERSA?
ITALY
THEY SAID - "REFEREES SUCK MINESTRONE SOUP!"
REFEREE TRANSLATION
HEY! ISN'T THAT MICHAEL JORDAN OUT THERE?...
IN AMERICA, IT IS COMMON COURTESY TO BUY THE ROW IN FRONT OF YOU EXPENSIVE REFRESHMENTS...
OH, NO... NOT HERE, TOO!
THESE WORLD CUP FANS AREN'T RIOTING LIKE THEY USUALLY DO...
I'LL TOSS A FOUL BALL INTO THE STANDS
RIOT
NOW THEY'RE RIOTING
OH... WE SEE...
WE'LL ALL HAVE FOOT-LONG HOT DOGS AND SUNDAES...
CHOICES
PELE' TATU YANNI DORK FIDO SISKEL EBERT
GEORGE CHER STING PEEWEE SLASH TWEETY
THUNDER ICE ELVIS GODZILLA LOU ANDY CLIFF GREG BENJI
HAVE A ONE-WORD NAME LIKE THE GREAT SOCCER PLAYERS
SHORTEN NAME HERE
HAVE A GREAT WORLD CUP, DORK!
INTERNATIONAL FOOD
REFRIED BEANS AND FRANKS! CURRIED POPCORN! SWEET AND SOUR CRACKER JACKS!
ANROPOULOS... GO IN FOR SYROPO AND HAVE HIM REP SOUVLAKIOPOULO PODPAGOPOULOS, FOR STYROGOPOPO
GREECE
WORLD CUP PAJAMAS HEEEYAH! NO-DOZ! PILLOWS! ALARM CLOCKS!
ZZZ
17


SABS
RLD CUP
ROBOCUP
HEAT-SEEKING SOCCER BALL
BOOT
THUT
THUT
THUT
SOCCER WAVE!
IN AMERICA, IT IS COMMON COURTESY TO GIVE UP YOUR CHOICE SEAT TO ANYONE WEARING A PIG HAT...
WEIRD CUSTOM, BUT IF YOU SAY SO... HERE...
IRAQ
SUDAN
ED
REBA
LOU
YOUR FACE ON A NATIONAL FLAG
#5
THE WORLD CUP TEAM FROM FOOS!
KICK ME
KICK ME
KICK ME
KICK ME
DON'T KICK ME
PENALTY KICK
FOOSBALL
KICK
THUT
HE'S EITHER HEADED THE BALL TOO MUCH, OR THE PLANET KLINGON SENT A TEAM...
17
NORWEGIAN SOCCER TEAM
THEY'LL BE FAVORED IF THEY PLAY IN BUFFALO...
MR. SABBI's DESIGNER SHINGUARDS
SABSTATE SHIN INSURANCE
BOOT
LOOK, GOALIE! THE GIRL FROM "BAYWATCH", NAKED!
WHERE? WHERE?
AMAZING! I JUST KICKED YOU RIGHT IN THE CROTCH... AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN WINCE!
GOT ON MY WORLD CUP!
CLANK
CLIP CLIP CLIP
OUR PATENTED SCISSORS KICK
16
WHOMP!
PAINTED THAT BOWLING BALL TO LOOK LIKE A SOCCER BALL...
OOOOH.. THAT'S GONNA HURT!
TWEET
GOAL!
THA-THUMP
THA-THUMP
THAT'S SOCCER'S ANSWER TO THE "SHAQ"
BUT HE'S ONLY 5½ ft. TALL...
...WITH A 74 POUND FOOT!
GOGOLAKI-STENERUD
SEE ANY NFL FIELD GOAL KICKERS OUT THERE?
TRY TO FIND THE ONES WITH THE HARDEST-TO-PRONOUNCE NAMES...
SCOUT
THEY'RE EATING LIKE WILD ANIMALS
SOCCER PLAYERS AREN'T ALLOWED TO USE THEIR HANDS
TRAINING TABLE
SLOBBER
SLOOOP
SLOP
SCHLIPP
SCHLIPPPP
LETS WIN ONE FOR THE GIPPOPOULOS!
PRACTICE KICKING YOUR OPPONENT ON THESE DUMMIES
WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO
RICIGL

...a new movie out this summer whose ad line reads something like, "If it's adventure, then it can be only one man." But we think the ad should also say, "If it's summer and the movie is making a fortune, then it can only be because of *two* men—George Lucas and Steven Spielberg." Yup. In case you haven't guessed the film we're talking about is none other than

INDIANAPOLIS BONES and the TEMPLE OF GLOOM





CRACKED IS talking very loud because you want your argument to be sound.

CRACKED IS stealing a ceiling because you don't like to take sides.

Onto the plane. We'll be safe now.

That's where **he** thinks. That plane they're getting on belongs to me and it promises to be their **worst** flight **ever.**

I **know.** I've **tasted** the food your airline serves.

Ooooh. It was good to finally get some sleep and . . . **Ahhh!** Indianapolis! The **pilots** are **jumping** out.

Those are the chances you take, doll, when you fly a no frills airline.

But if **they're** leaving, who's **flying** the plane?

Oh my gosh!

Will you **stop** screaming. It's no big deal.

Dr. Bones! The planes engines are **stopping.**

EEEEEEEEE

Really? Now **that's** a big deal.

AHHHH! What'll we do?

We'll get into this life raft and jump from the plane.

That's **insane!**

What are you so uptight about? **They're** the 3 people who **should** be worried.

Who they?

Our doubles who have to perform this ridiculous stunt.

First down a snow covered mountain, then over a cliff into a river. Do you know what this voyage is **doing** to my hair? Where **are** we anyway?

From the looks of the man greeting us, I'd say India.

Greetings. Can you provide us with a guide to Delhi?

No need. I can show you. It two blocks down on right. It have best corned beef in village.

No. Not **deli**— Dehli!

FLIES 3/25¢

5lb BAGS OF MUD 45¢

82¢ INDIA RUBBER MEN

ZZZZ

Yes, place up street **new** deli. It open only 3 months ago. Not doing too well though, all villagers vegetarians.

Excuse my friend, but his brain is how you say—**out to lunch!** I will provide you with a guide, but you must stop first in Pancake and do me one small favor.

What's that?

Battle 6,000 crazed people who stole my village's sacred stone and imprisoned all of our children. You must **free** the children, rescue the stone and perhaps, if you have time, pick up my suit at the dry cleaners.

This neat, Dr. Bones. Going to the Temple of Gloom via elephant.

Yeah. It looks as if even Wooly is enjoying it.

RINGLI BROS.

Welcome to the Temple of Gloom, Dr. Bones. I am your host Knotta Loud and this great banquet featuring some of our chef's **best** dishes has been prepared just for the three of you.

Hmmm. Thank you. Monkey Claws Parmesan. My favorite.

And sauteed camel humps!

And . . . **yuk!** I've got a soup filled with **noses** and **ears.**

Well, the critics were right. They **did** say that this film would be one of the **top grossers** of all time!

Ugh. Dinner was **awful.**

Yeah. I thought it was pretty tacky myself serving the elephant ear souffle on **paper plates.**

That's **not** what I meant.

But anyway. I'm told that somewhere here in Bottom Round's bedroom is a secret passage. The question is **where?**

PLOP! PLOP! FIZZ! FIZZ!

Dr. Bones! Over **here**!

Yes. That's **it!** What made you look there?

Easy. It's the **last** place a kid would ever go in his room.

O.K. You keep guard Wooly.

CRACKED IS writing a book on podiatry and using nothing but foot notes.

Ugh! This place gives me the creeps. You ever see so many cockroaches at one time?

Yeah. In an apartment I once rented in New York.

BLACK FLAG

I wonder what this lever over here is . . .

Nice work Bottom Round! You caused the walls to start closing in on us. **Wooly!! Help us!!** There's gotta be a switch to stop this!!

How can you be so sure?

It's the same way we stopped the walls from crunching us in the trash compactor in Star Wars. I **know** how George Lucas's mind works!

You saved us Wooly, but **now** what's going on?

It's the Gully Ceremony and **there** are the 3 stones we're after.

What's the guy with the red dye on his head doing?

Grossing the audience out again. He just **ripped** that man's **heart out.**

That reminds me. I have to send something to my girlfriend for **Valentine's Day.**

Quick! The ceremony is over. Let's get out of here.

Not without the **stones.**

Forget the stones. I'll **buy** you their new **album** when we get home.

No, doll. The **sacred** stones!

Stones? They look like potatoes.

Not so fast. I believe we have you now Dr. Bones. Drink this.

Looks terrific. Any chance of getting a diet 7-Up instead?

Sorry. As for you Bottom Round, you will be placed in our child labor camp. And you Miss Scotties, let's just say we're going to help you work on your tan.

Really! How?

By lowering you into this flaming lava pit.

WHAT!! Indy, **do something!!**

I'm afraid he can't. He's now in a trance.

Oh. I thought that was just his usual blank expression. Sorry.

Ugh! This work camp is even worse than the sleepaway I went to last summer. And I thought **that** place was a hole. I've got to free myself and save Dr. Bones.

MONTGOMERY WARD

Lower her!

AHHHH!! AHHHH!

Dr. Bones! Snap out of your **trance!**

Ahh! That was a torch you burned me with kid. A simple **nudge** would have **done** it.

We've got to save Wooly! **Come on!**

Nice fighting, kid . . . A little unbelievable, but nice.

I didn't watch all those Bruce Lee movies for nothing.

POW!

GLAK!

KOP!

Oh, Indy. You **saved me!**

No time to kiss lady. We have to free all the children and get out of here before the final credits come on.

This kid doesn't know how to have **any** fun.

O.K., the kids are free. Now to escape via this coal car.

Indy! They're coming after us.

What'd you expect them to do—say "thanks for beating us up" and wave bon voyage!

BAM!

That was fun. Now what ride you wanna go on?

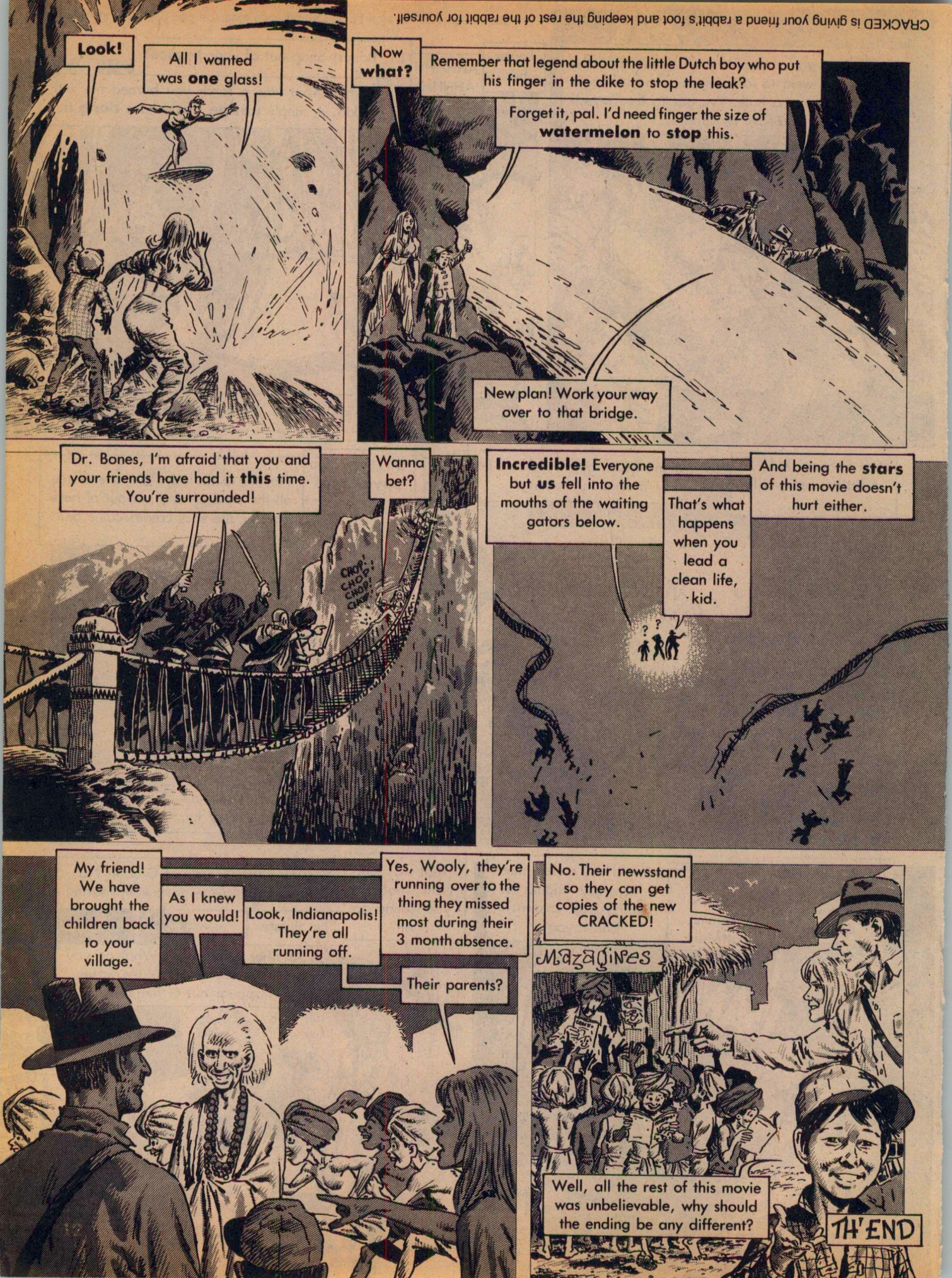
Kid this is the Temple of Gloom! Not **Disneyland!** We've gotta keep moving.

I'm thirsty.

Another complainer! What do you expect **me** to do? Make water appear out of thin air?

PAY HERE

CRACKED is giving your friend a rabbit's foot and keeping the rest of the rabbit for yourself.



SPY AND SABOTEUR AT ECHO CANYON

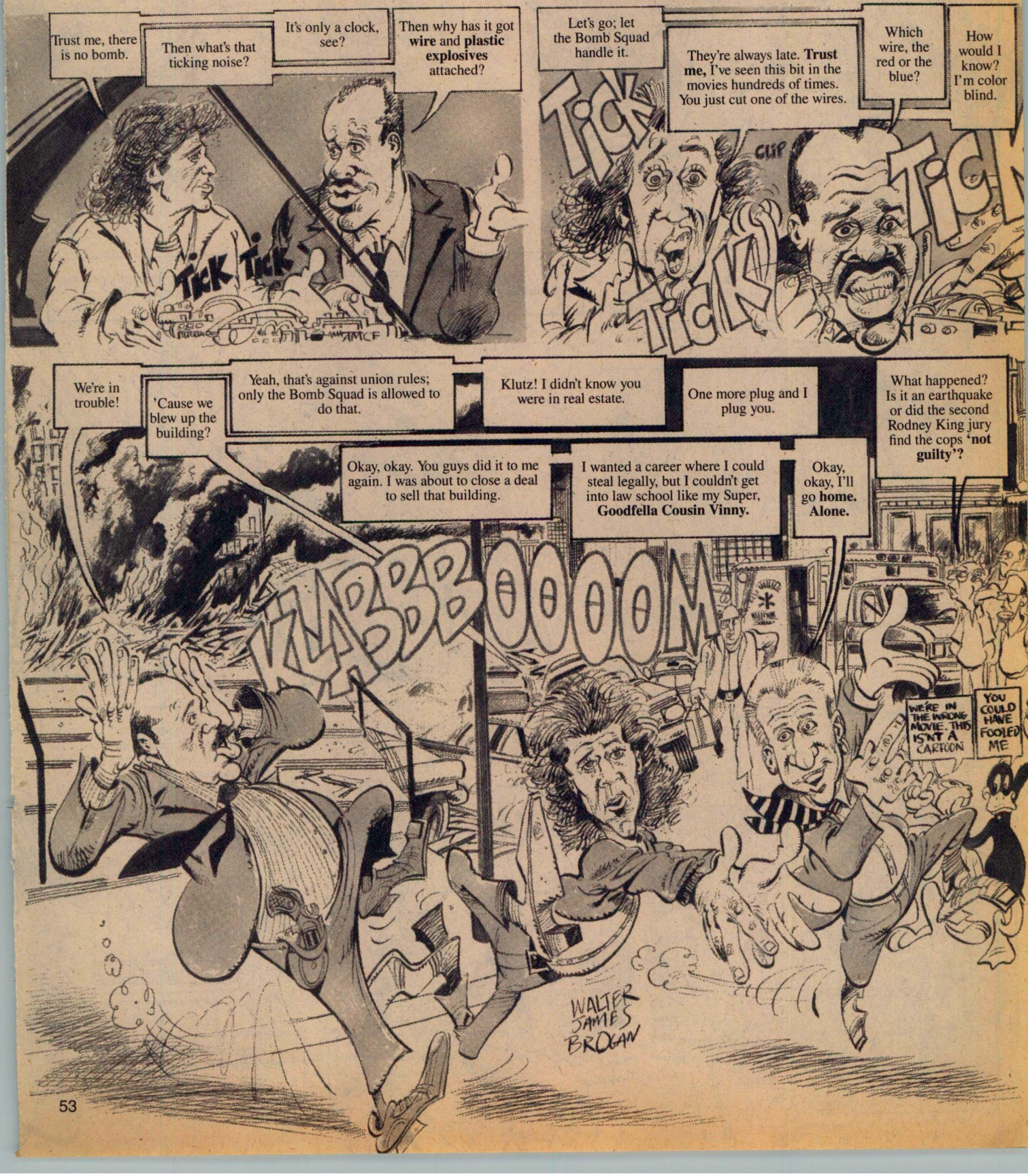
AWKWARD MOMENTS FOR LIMBS TO FALL OFF

Writer: Ricky Sprague Artist: Gray Morrow

Martian Piggs and Dodger Murktuff, those wild and crazy buddy cops who shoot first and advise a suspect of his rights later are back. This time around they have a new playmate: a mega-babe who is as violent as they are. In their previous films, Piggs and Murktuff broke so many laws that we referred to them as ILL-LEGAL WEAPON ONE and ILL-LEGAL WEAPON TWO (See Cracked Summer Special #2 now on sale). We feel their new partner deserves to be known as...

ILL-LEGAL WEAPON 3 1/2

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

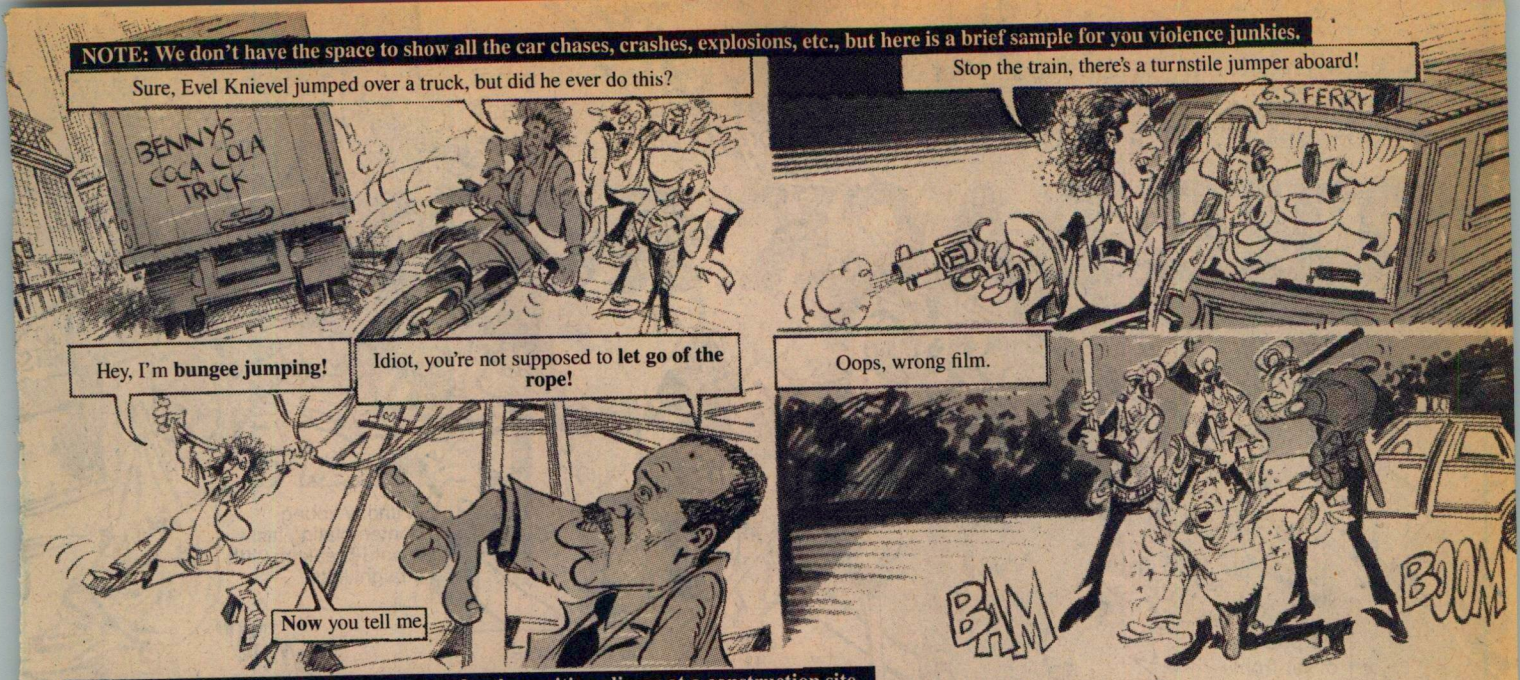


It's your fault we've been demoted to Meter Maids. Thank God I'm retiring next week.
What are you complaining about? You've got great legs.
Well, this bullét-proof girdle is **killing me.**
Piggs, **why** did you shoot that guy?
The time on his meter expired.
You're supposed to give him a summons, not blow him away!
You **know** how I hate **paper-work.**
BAM
BAM
Piggs, look! An armored car heist is going down!
I'll handle it; I'll give them a summons.
No, those guys you're **SUPPOSED** to shoot!
I wish you'd make up your mind.
ACME ARMORED TRUCK INC.
You're in **big trouble,** pal.
Big deal, so I knocked off an armored car.
Even worse, you aren't wearing your seat belt.
KERASSHH!
This is Lunar Cool of Internal Affairs.
That's my favorite kind of affair—internal.
We're taking over this case, Captain.
Sorry, but I'm reinstating Piggs and Murktuff.
I guess you need our expertise on this one, Captain.
No, I can't stand you clowns in those outfits.
Darn, I was just starting to **enjoy** cross-dressing.
The suspect you collared in the armored car heist has been tied to the sale of illegal guns. He was killed here in Police Headquarters by ex-cop Lt. Jerk Traverse. We'll nail him because **we have the entire killing on videotape.**
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
Forget it. We all know that a videotape isn't enough evidence to convict a rogue cop in L.A..

I need a favor, okay? I took out bomb insurance on one of my properties, and I wonder if you guys would do your thing? You know…KLABOOM, like on the first page.
Get outta here!
Hey, I know that guy. He's going to be at the hockey game tonight.
Look, there's Traverse! Okay? Okay?
Piggs! Where's Piggs? Oh no, I don't believe this!
Man, is this fun or what? I'm in the wrong profession.
If we had this dude, we woulda won the Cup.
BAM
BAM
Did you find Traverse?
He got away and it's your fault.
Hey, I couldn't help it. I was in the **penalty box.**
Oh no, I just killed my son's best friend!
You had no choice. It was your turn, I killed the last guy. Tell you what, **I'll** ice the next two.
Thanks, I feel better already.
Hey, what are partners for?
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
The gun that kid had was stolen from the police warehouse by Lt. Traverse. I have a tip they're shipping stolen guns from this location. Oh-oh, you better shoot that dog.
Kill an animal? What's wrong with you? We're **police officers**, not **murderers.**
GRRRR
Here boy, wanna bite of my dog biscuit?
You eat dog biscuits?
They're pretty good. The only problem is, every time I see a **fire hydrant,** I have an urge to **relieve myself.**
I'm sorry I asked.

Arf! Arf! Arf! I mean, L.A. POLICE! You're under arrest!
Drop it, copper.
Freeze, punk.
Drop it, lady.
What should we do now, Piggs?
Advise them of their rights...
...and lefts.
Move it, Piggs! Why are you bringing that dog?
When Dodger retires, he's gonna be my new partner.
Right, you'll be the new **Ren and Stimpy.**
WE RESENT THAT.
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
Hold still, I'll patch up your wound.
With those?
Well, I know how to knit but I never learned to sew. Besides, it's only a scratch. I've got worse bullet wounds than that.
Prove it.
How about **this?**
That's nothing. Now, **this** is a wound!
Check **this** out.
Big deal, look at **this.**
How about **this?**
You win.

NOTE: We don't have the space to show all the car chases, crashes, explosions, etc., but here is a brief sample for you violence junkies.



You get the idea. Now we rejoin our story for the exciting climax at a construction site.

Sure, any visitor to the Baseball Hall of Fame can see Babe Ruth's bat, or a ball thrown by Cy Young. But for a look at the seamier side of baseball, you'll have to walk past the plaques, past the mementoes, take a left at the restrooms, a right at the broom closet, and keep going till you come to. . .

THE BACK ROOM OF

Anthony Young contemplating his record-breaking 24th straight loss.

22 pounds of fat from Cecil Fielder's butt.

The racehorse Pete Rose bet all his money on.

Marge Schott's evening wear.

Bill Buckner's legs, the legs Mookie Wilson's ground ball dribbled through, costing Boston the World Series.

Phillies outfielder Lenny Dykstra's uniform, accessorized with tobacco spittle.

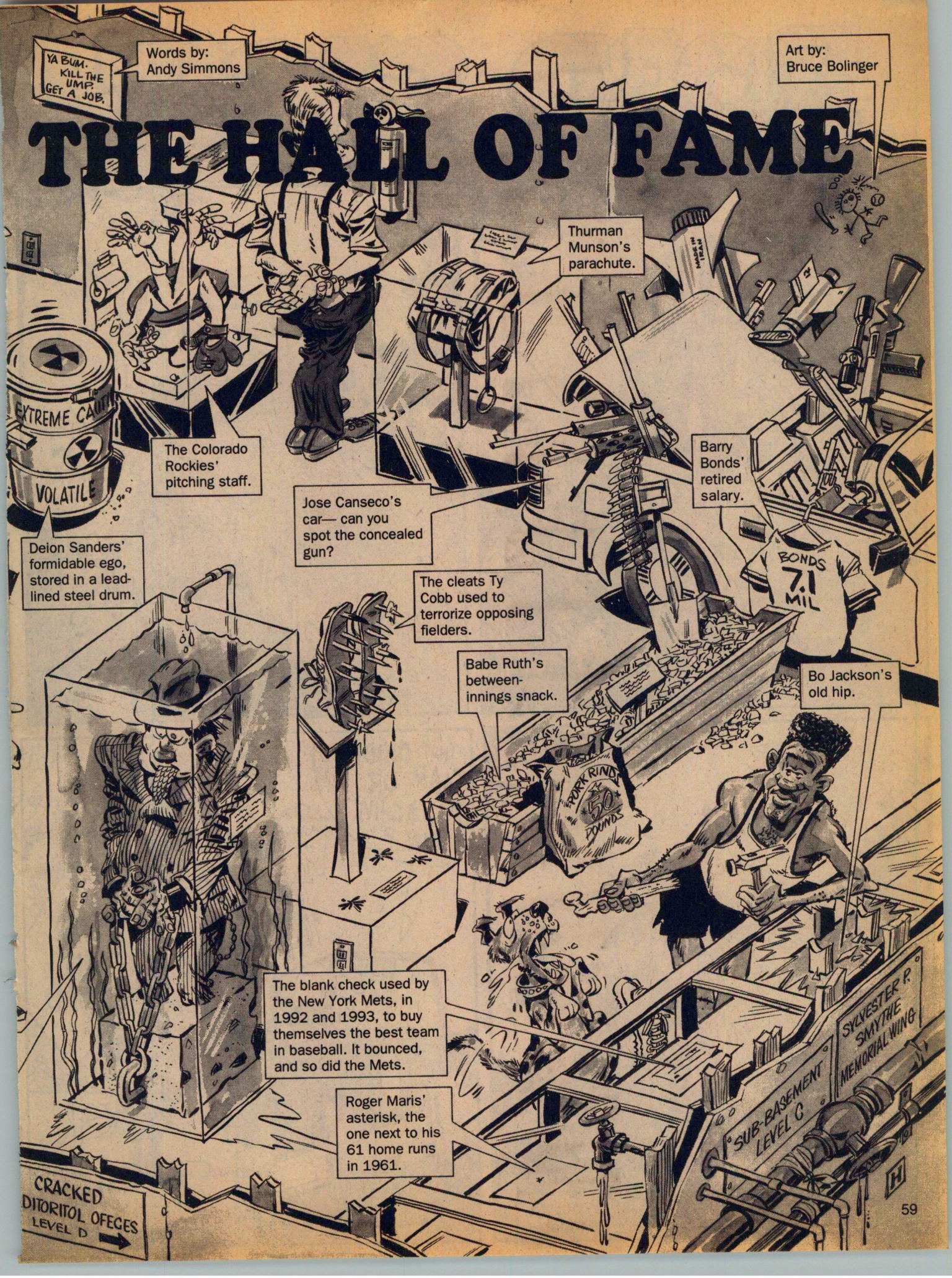
The pump that inflates the Hubert H. Humphrey Metrodome in Minnesota.

Mickey Mantle's liver, after years of drinking and abusing his body.

The cup of coffee Reds manager Tony Perez poured after spring training, but wasn't on the job long enough to finish.

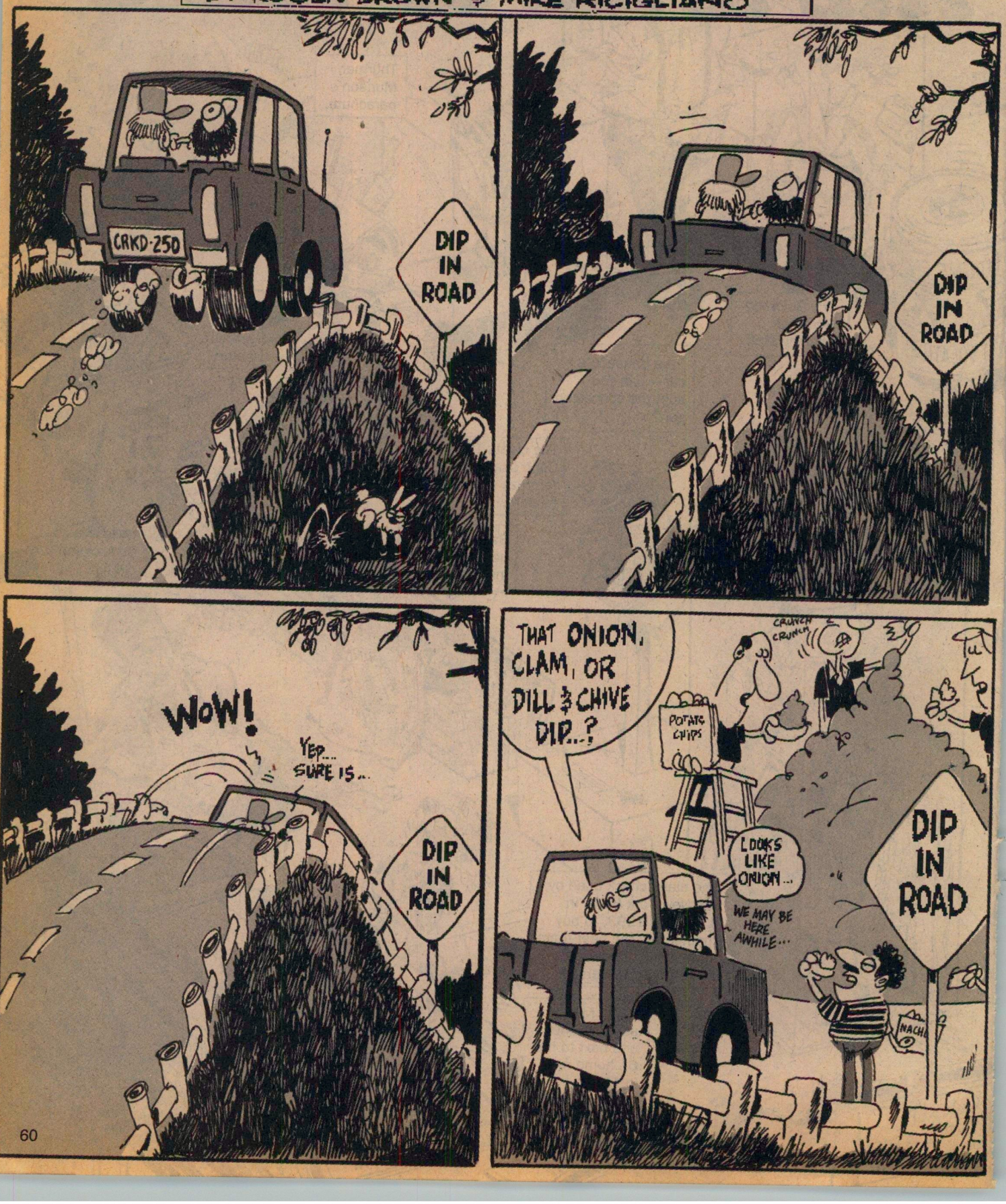
A Gaylord Perry spitball.

The mobster who paid off the Chicago White Sox to throw the 1919 World Series.


YA BUM. KILL THE UMP. GET A JOB.
Words by: Andy Simmons
Art by: Bruce Bolinger
THE HALL OF FAME
Thurman Munson's parachute.
EXTREME CAUTION
VOLATILE
The Colorado Rockies' pitching staff.
Barry Bonds' retired salary.
Jose Canseco's car— can you spot the concealed gun?
Deion Sanders' formidable ego, stored in a lead-lined steel drum.
BONDS 71 MIL
The cleats Ty Cobb used to terrorize opposing fielders.
Babe Ruth's between-innings snack.
Bo Jackson's old hip.
PORK RINDS 50 POUNDS
The blank check used by the New York Mets, in 1992 and 1993, to buy themselves the best team in baseball. It bounced, and so did the Mets.
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE MEMORIAL WING
SUB-BASEMENT LEVEL C
Roger Maris' asterisk, the one next to his 61 home runs in 1961.
CRACKED DITORITOL OFEGES
LEVEL D
H

ROAD SIGN

BY ROGER BROWN & MIKE RICIGLIANO

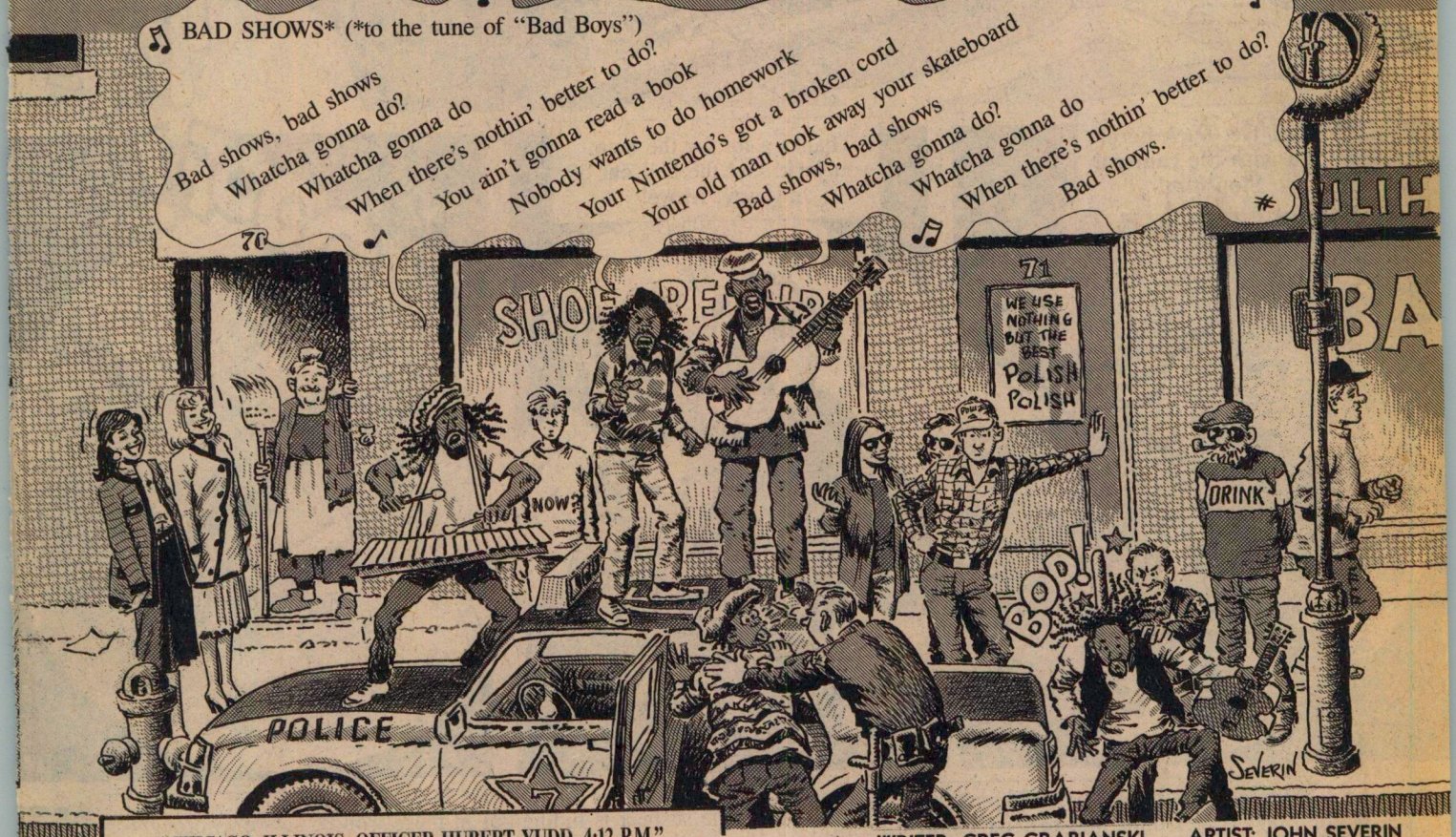


KOPS

There's a place on TV where you can find plenty of ignorant, half-wit, white-trash drunks. No, not **The Nashville Network!** It's **"Kops"**: a wildly-popular show on Fox that simply consists of a cameraman following around cops as they go about their daily duties of ridding the streets of those scumbags. Wanna see it? **No?!** Too bad. Here's...

♫ BAD SHOWS* (*to the tune of "Bad Boys")

Bad shows, bad shows
Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do
When there's nothin' better to do?
You ain't gonna read a book
Nobody wants to do homework
Your Nintendo's got a broken cord
Your old man took away your skateboard
Bad shows, bad shows
Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do
When there's nothin' better to do?
Bad shows.

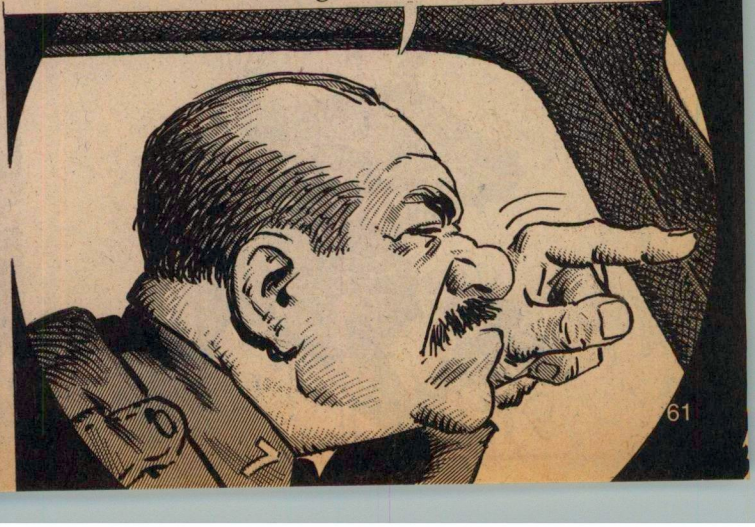


"CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. OFFICER HUBERT YUDD. 4:12 P.M."

WRITER: GREG GRABIANSKI ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

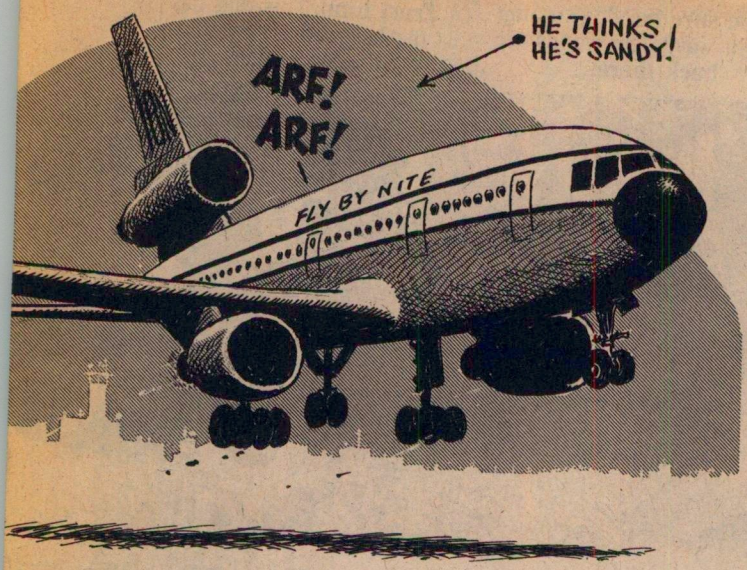
BURRRRRP! Ooo, that was a loud **one! Ha! Ha!** Hey, hey—listen to this **fart! *WUNK!* Whoo!** That one **stunk,** huh? It **burned,** too! **Ouch! Ha, ha!** Hey, you're not **videotaping** this, are you? You **are?** Uh-oh!

Ahem...we're looking for a **caucasian male,** about 6 feet tall, who stole a lady's purse. There were **no witnesses,** but I don't think we'll have a problem capturing the perpetrator. **Ah-ha!** In fact, I'll bet that's him **right there!**

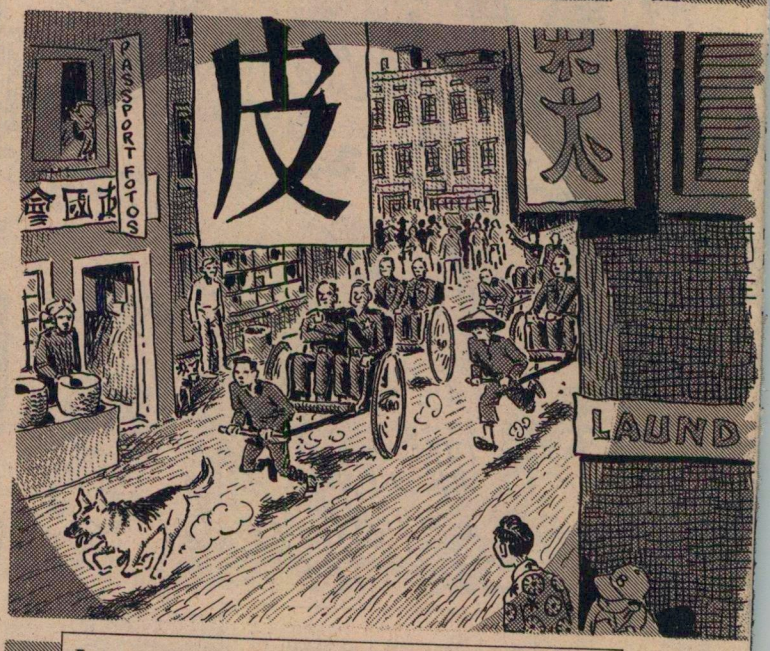


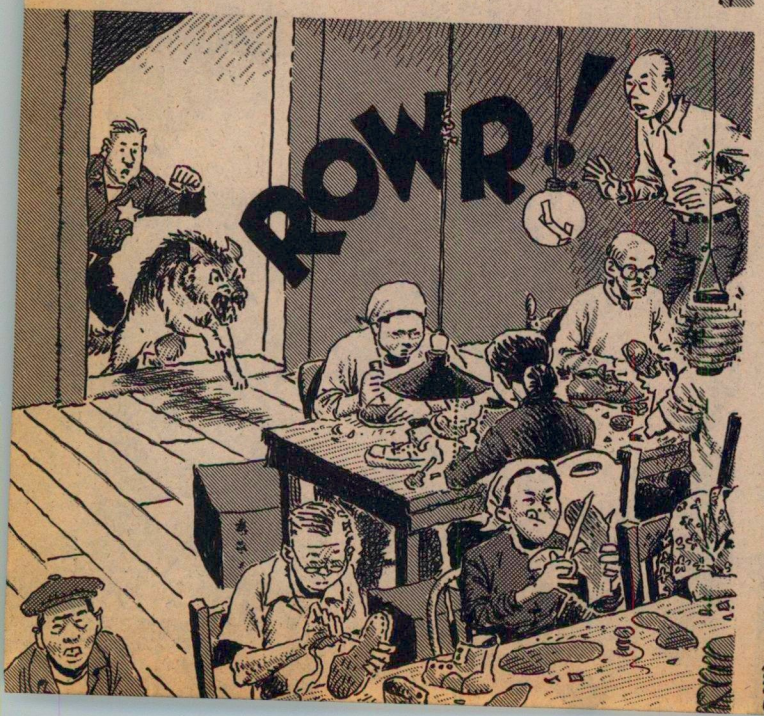
Halt! Hands up!
I'll bet you're wondering how I knew this was the guy, huh? If you've watched this show enough, you'd notice that the bad guys **always** have **blurry faces.** It's **not** a special effect, folks...it's a horrible consequence of living the life of a criminal: **CRIME BLURS YOUR FACE.**
PLATO
NZA
IVER
Hey! Get back here! You with the camera! Stop him!
Thanks a lot for the help, you **jerk!** Get the hell out of my way! **Move!**
OOOF!
I (*puff*) think he went (*puff-poof, pant-pant*) this way! Hey, I think you better (*choke*) turn off that camera! What does it say about (*huff, puff*) how physically fit I am if a guy (*ack, *pant-pant*) carrying a 50-pound camera and 40 pounds of sound equipment can (*poof*) easily keep up with me!
The suspect is hiding-out in these **woods,** so we've brought-in this **highly-trained** police dog to sniff him out. The criminal lost one of his **shoes** in the chase. The police dog will use it to get the criminal's **scent.**

He's got the scent! Go get him boy!
URRRK!
Are you sure the dog's going the right way? The woods are back there!
Trust him! This dog has the best sense of smell I've ever seen.
KRUMP!
BEEP!
HONK! HONK!
GROWR!
You stupid dog! You got the scent of the shoe salesman who SOLD the criminal his sneakers! Now take another good whiff and try again!
D AIRLINES
CONCOURSE B

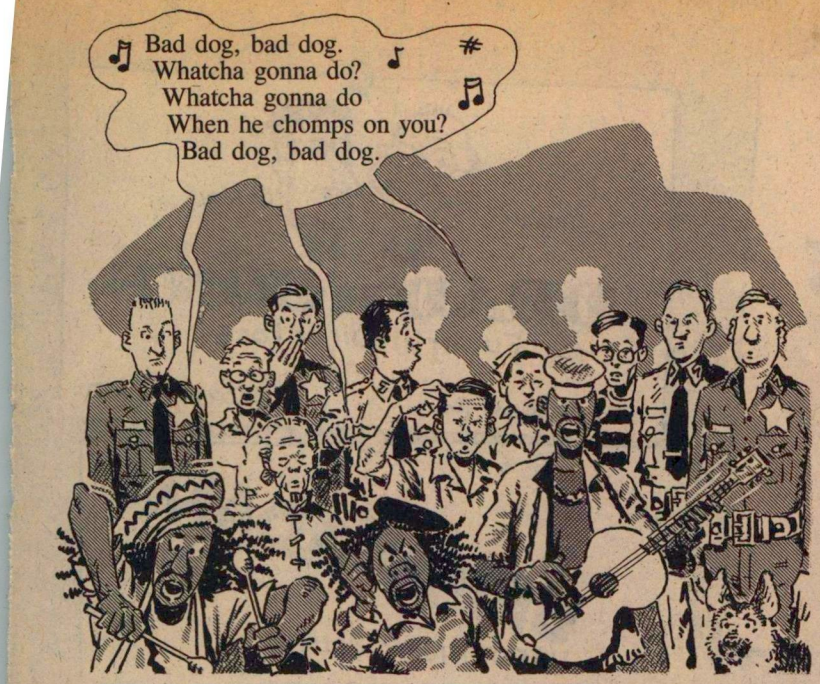

HE THINKS HE'S SANDY!
ARF! ARF!
FLY BY NITE

WELCOME TO TAIWAN
TAIWAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
TAXI


PASSPORT FOTOS
LAUND

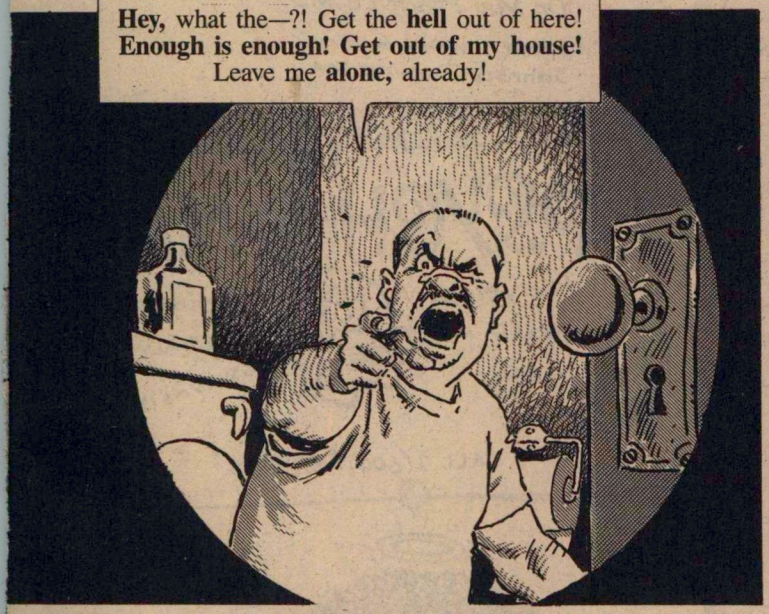

ROWR!

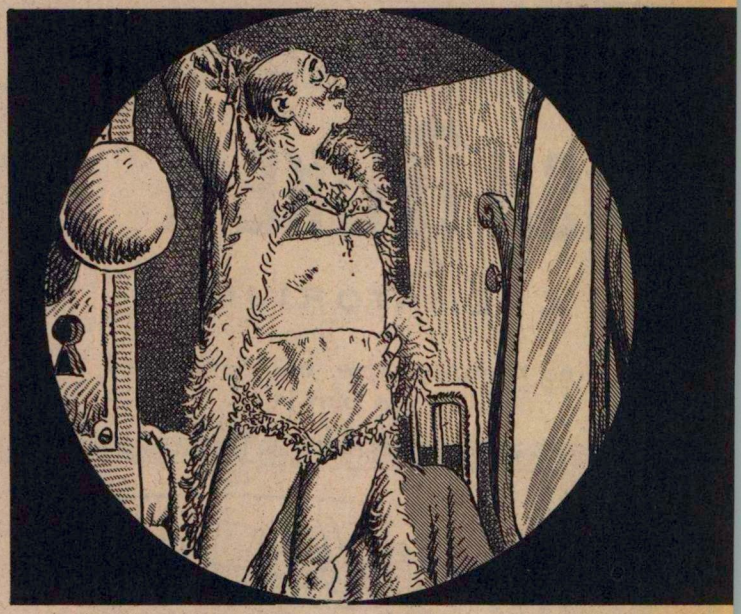
Ignorant mutt! You got the scent of the guy who MADE the criminal's shoe! Bad dog! BAD DOG!!

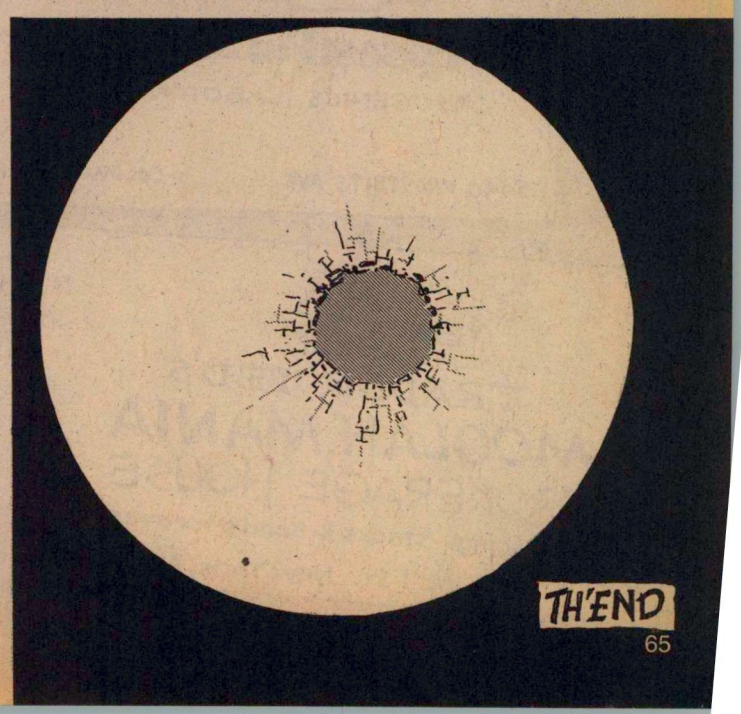


10:20 P.M. "THE END OF A LONG DAY"

Well, the police dog eventually **caught** the purse-snatcher! But the judge let him go—the **dog** forgot to advise him of his **rights! Ahh! Home at last!** It's been an exhausting day. You guys can turn off the camera now. **Good night!**







BIZARRE BUSINESS CARDS WE HOPE WE NEVER SEE

by Terry Colon

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Funeral Directors
1520 Stilldead Rd. Necropolis, MD

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IMPOTENCY CLINIC
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Johnson Downs, MA

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Handling remains the old-fashioned way — we urn it.

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.....BROTHERS
.....GESTALT
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SAVINGS & LOAN
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Next up, Uranus

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"Your hindquarters headquarters"

266 Bunz Dr. • Probing, IN

LIMBS 'R' US

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"They won't cost you an arm and a leg"

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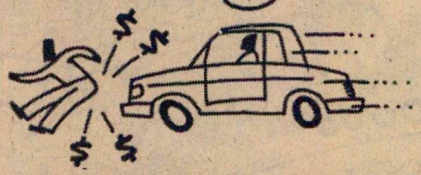
Toast of the Town

Medical Burn Center

246 Crisp Rd.
Burns, Mississippi



Wheel, Squeezem & Howe

PERSONAL INJURY ATTORNEYS

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Pets 'n' Stuff

taxidermy

318 Stiff Street Moose Jaw, SASK.

Dr. Kervorkian's

Sooey Side Shack

euthanasia center

3840 Dead End Royal Oak, MI

Sal Manilla's

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"Our chickens are fowl"

2000 Cross The Road • Rooster, MA

Stay Tombed

CASKETS • VAULTS • MONUMENTS

600 Cadaver Court
Barrytown, PA

ICE PICK EDDY'S

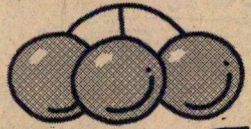
Vegomatic

SELF-LOBOTOMY CLINIC

"Pick your own brains"

351500 Cortex Court Sans Lobo, NV

Your money worries are over, because you have....



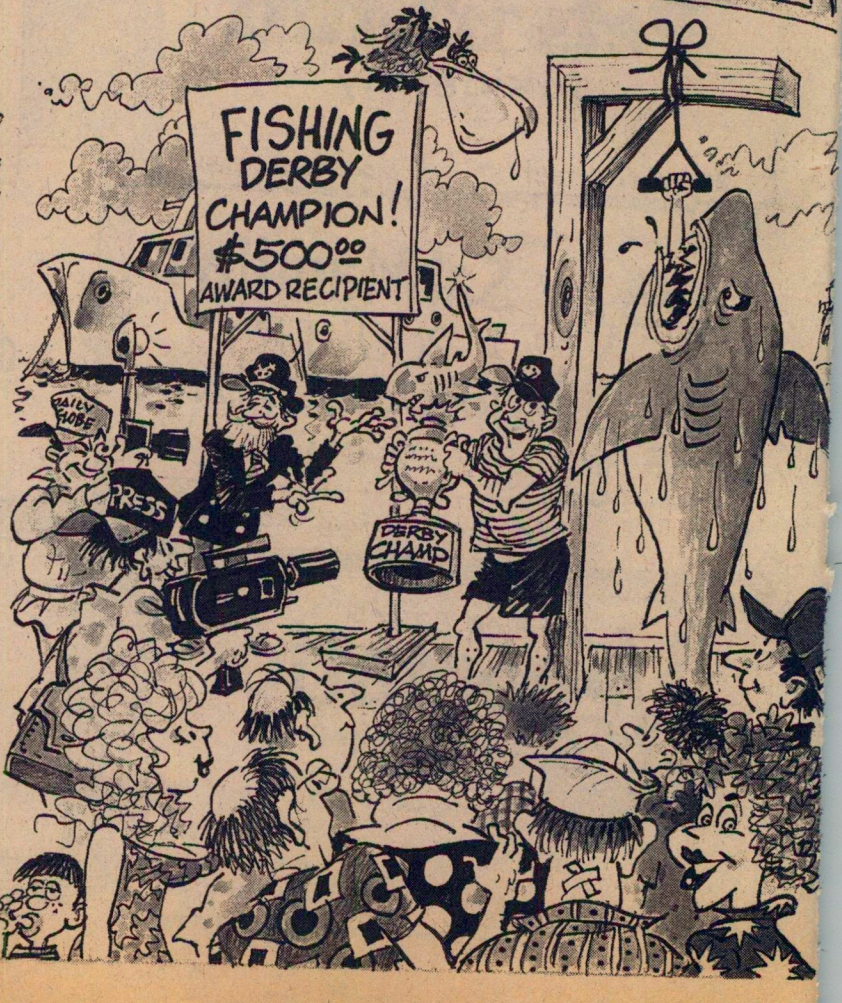
BIG BALLS

PAWN SHOP

1380 Hocket Dr. Ames, IOU

THE WATER SKIER

WRITER: ROB WESKE
ARTIST: DON OREHEK



SPIES AND SABOTEURS LIVING IN HARMONY !!
STINK!
TOSS
WATER BALLOONS
PTOO
START A WAVE!
A WAVE!
A WAVE!
PAINT
WIMP
...A WA...
CONFETTI
CHECK OUT HOW WE GET THE SPY ON PAGE 16...
HEE HEE
HAW
BLIMP
AAAAAAAAAAGH
BUMP
SHIFT!
CRACKED
WATER!
BLO-DRY
CIGARS
CIGARS
CIGARS
COUGH COUGH
PUMP PUMP
SPLATT
PIES
MICE
SIMP
HI MOM!
SNIP
SNIP
TNT
GLUE
SHRIMP
VACUUM
CONGRATULATIONS SPYS + SABS!
THE SPY AND SABOTEUR REUNION PHOTO

OFFICIAL POLICE REPORT
MISSING PERSON FORM 3.1.A.

name: Weirdo

description: Pasty faced, glassy eyed aimless wanderer

outstanding features: Unlike all the other pasty faced, glassy eyed aimless wanderers in New York, this one is smiling.

comments: Well, a weirdo in New York, he should be easy to pick out...not! You'd have an easier time finding an underpaid baseball player.

WEIRDO IN NEW YORK DID YOU FIND.

- ☐ TEAMSTERS EARNING OVERTIME
- ☐ JOB FOREMAN DOING FINAL PAPERWORK
- ☐ MUGGER GETTING SHOT
- ☐ MOBILE POLICE HEADQUARTERS
- ☐ ILLEGALLY PARKED DIPLOMATS CAR
- ☐ weirdo hiding out inside armored car
- ☐ KID WHO FAILED 'METAL DETECTOR'
- ☐ PEOPLE STANDING IN LINE FOR NO REASON AT ALL
- ☐ LAWYER OFFERING TO HELP MUGGER SUE FOR VIOLATION OF PRIVACY

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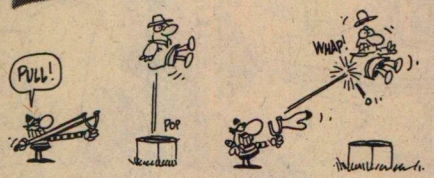
A few years ago, a certain director gave us a movie about the wild, crazy, cliff-hanging adventures of an archaeologist. It made tons of loot, so naturally, there was a sequel which also made lots of loot! Now we have another clone which is raking in the loot as well! We're talkin' about...

Windiana Bones and the Loot Crusade



WALTER JAMES BROGAN

Tony Frank writer

Waltiana Connery Brogan artist

UTAH 1912

Look! Those **scavengers** are stealing that **rare artifact!** I'm going to get it and put it in a museum where it **belongs!**

Windiana, we're Boy Scouts! We help **old ladies** cross the street, not fight **crooks!**

There he goes! Let's get him!

Don't let him get away!

Hey! How come you're rooting for the **bad guys?!**

Oww! One more stunt like this and I'll wind up in the **Girl** Scouts!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

"Cause then **I'll** have the biggest summer box office... By the way, who are **you?**

How **soon** they forget!

20 YEARS LATER

Mucus, what's going on here? Student riots aren't due for another 30 years!

Oh, that's Prof. Bones' class, Archaeology 101!

I thought this was going to be a **snap** course!

Never trust a teacher who carries a **bull whip!**

Man! If the lectures are so tough, what'll the **finals** be like?

AAAHEEEE!!!

Archaeology isn't very exciting. It's exacting, monotonous work!

20 MINUTES LATER, UPTOWN
Dr. Bones, I'm **Barfer Tonafun.** I have something here that should **interest** you!
That **is** a priceless relic…a genuine road map! Gas stations stopped giving those away **years** ago!
It's not just an **ordinary** map…It contains clues to unraveling one of the **greatest** mysteries of **all time!**
You mean why Spielburg never won an **Oscar?!**
I CLAIM THIS FOR ALL SABOTEUR DOM!
MAP
the RIVER
the WINDOW
Grandma's House
DEFUSCO CASTLE
MIKE'S HOUSE
CLINTS Pad
No, the location of the **Holy Grail** that was used at the Last Supper!
The Holy Grill? I didn't know the Last Supper was a **barbecue!**
No, the Holy **Grail!** Whoever drinks from it will have **eternal life!** Think of it…Remaining young **forever!**
Great! I always wanted to be like **Pee Wee Herman!**
You've got the **wrong** Bones… My **father** is the one who believes in **fairy tales!**
Your father **was** looking for the Grail when he **vanished!**
Maybe the Big Bad Wolf ate him! Okay, Tonafun, I'll find my Dad and your precious Holy Grail, too!
VENICE
Windiana Bones? I'm **Ecchla Schnotter,** your father's assistant. You know, you have his bedroom eyes!
Are you saying that you and my dad…Then how can we…?
Haven't you ever heard the song "I Want a Girl Just Like the Girl That Made Out with Dear Old Dad"?
Okay, let's get this scavenger hunt on the road! According to the map, the first clue should be around here…
It might be where it says "X marks the spot"!
X MARKS THE SPOT
YAAAAH! Rats!
Maybe it's the Mousketeer convention!
So how come nobody's singing M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E?!
Where's the Pied Piper when you **really** need him?
NEXT CLUE IN CRYPT STRAIGHT AHEAD

The message is in this crypt. It says my dad's in a castle in Nazi Germany!

Look Windy, this place is on fire!

It's either the rat exterminator or someone's trying to get rid of me!

Cafe

Hi

Nothing to be alarmed about, folks! We're shooting a D-Con commercial!

A CASTLE IN NAZI GERMANY

See that tower? I bet that's where they're holding dad!

But how will we get up there?

Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your toupee!

Hi dad!

Junior! What are **you** doing here? Shouldn't you be in **school?**

I graduated 20 years ago! You'd **know** that if you were a **concerned parent!**

CRASH!

I was a **good** father...I never bugged you about anything!

How **could** you? You never talked to me!

I trusted you with my **secret diary!** It contains clues to finding the Grail! I hope you put it in a safe place so it won't fall into enemy hands!

Not to worry! I've got it right here in my pocket!

You have it **with** you?! No **wonder** we never talked...you're an idiot!

I'll take that diary!

Ecchla, **you're** a **Nazi?!**

No, I'm dressed like this for the **Hogan's Heroes** reunion!

TODAY THE HOLY GRAIL TOMORROW THE WORLD

I knew she was a Nazi!

You knew and still made love to her?

Of **course!** I wanted to do to **her** what the Nazis are doing to the **rest** of the world!

Dad, reach in my pocket, take out the lighter and burn the ropes!

Great! You set fire to **everything** in the castle **except** the ropes! Let's get into the fireplace...it's the only thing not burning!

I never could start a fire in the fireplace...I'm even worse on outdoor grills!

We've **got** to get the diary back!

Before they find the Holy Grail?

No, before they sell it to the **National Examiner**...I've got some **pretty** hot stuff written in there!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

BERLIN

Dad! I've got the diary!

Giff me dat fershlugginer book! Vutt's yer namen?

er, Windiana!

To mine good Friend, Vindy, I'll never forget all the fun we had in Heidelburg High. Good Luck in the future.

Adolph 'Der Fuhrer' Hitler

Dad, we'll get out of Germany in this dirigible!

Achtung! All pazzengers vill remain zeated. You vill vear your seat belten und you vill not do ze smoken. A small plane iz attached to der bottom of der ship iffen you are perzued und vant to escape!

Those Germans think of **everything!** Let's go, dad!

NORTH AFRICA

Thank goodness for the captions. At least we know where we are! Dad...Where did he **go?**

He was kidnapped by the Nazis and is being held with Dr. Mucus in the tank!

Vindiana iz chazingk uz on der horse! Ve're in **big** trouble!

Vhy's dat?

He has der gun against us!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

RA RA-TA-TAA-TA-TA

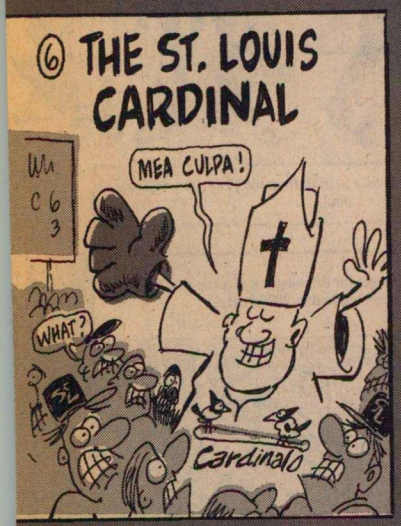
BOOM! BOOM!

EGYPT
According to my diary, the Holy grail is in that temple...We have uncovered the secret of the ages!
Some secret!
C'mon an' getcher own authorized, gen-u-ine, authentic plastic Holy Grail Slurpee cup!
We were waiting for you, Bones!
Did you get the Grail?
No, we're having a heady problem and we want you to get it for us!
And if I refuse?
TO GRAIL WATCH YOUR HEAD
BLAM!
We shoot your father! Now only a drink from the Holy grail will save him!
Which one is the Holy Grail?
You must choose...If you pick the right one and drink from it, you will have eternal life!
What happens if you choose the wrong one?
We turn you over to the special effects guys!
It must be the one with the most jewels on it!
Think of it! I'll live forever! Gaaaacck! What's happening to me?
That's what you get for drinking out of a cup that hasn't been washed in 2000 years!
I'll drink this one!
You win the Holy Grail taste test!
I feel like a kid again after drinking that, Junior! We have eternal life! You can make as many sequels as you want! Just think of all the neat biblical stuff that hasn't been found yet...Joesph's coat, David's sling, Noah's ark, Samson's hair, Goliath's jock...
How about you, dad?
I'm going back to my first love. I'll spend eternity making James Bond movies, old chap!
77

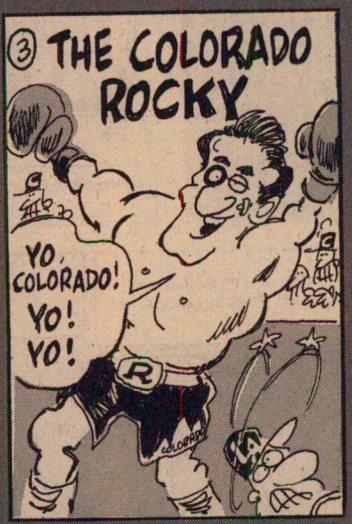
THE CRACKED LIST

11 BASEBALL MASCOTS THAT DIDN'T WORK OUT

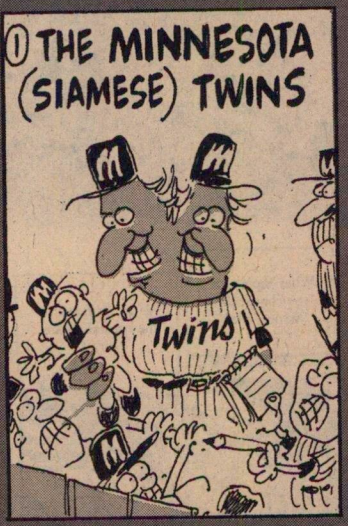
⑥ THE ST. LOUIS CARDINAL



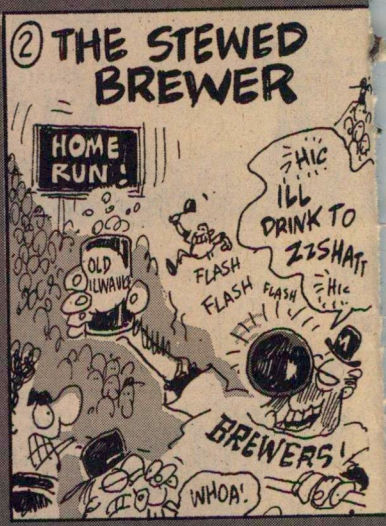
③ THE COLORADO ROCKY



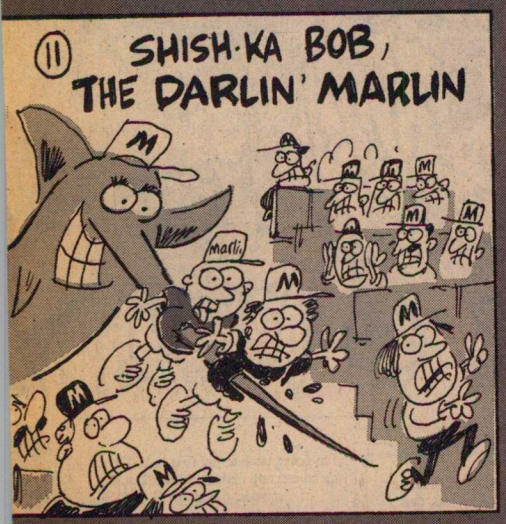
① THE MINNESOTA (SIAMESE) TWINS



② THE STEWED BREWER

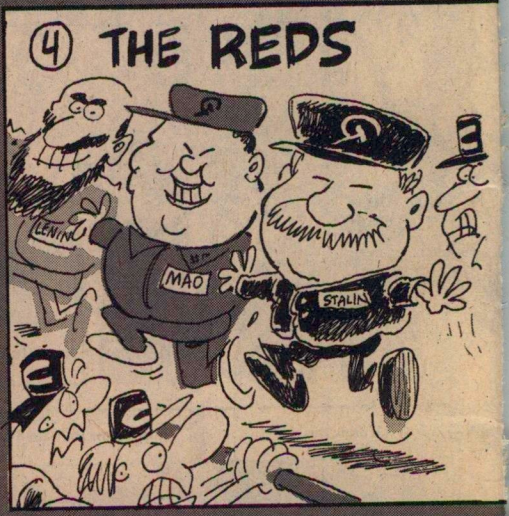


⑪ SHISH-KA BOB, THE DARLIN' MARLIN

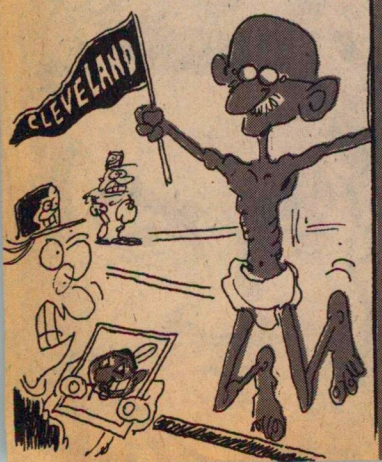


⑩ THE OAKLAND ATHLETIC SUPPORTER

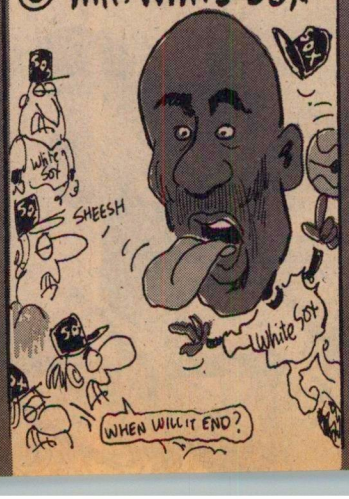
④ THE REDS



⑨ THE INDIAN

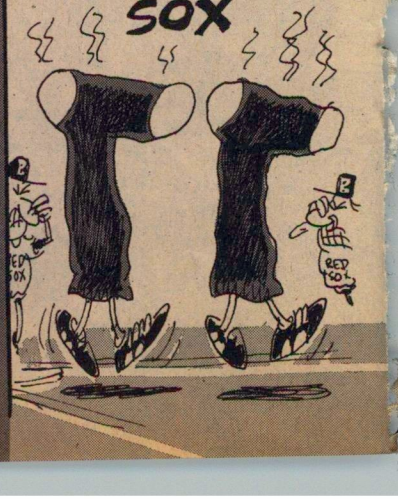


⑧ MR. WHITE SOX

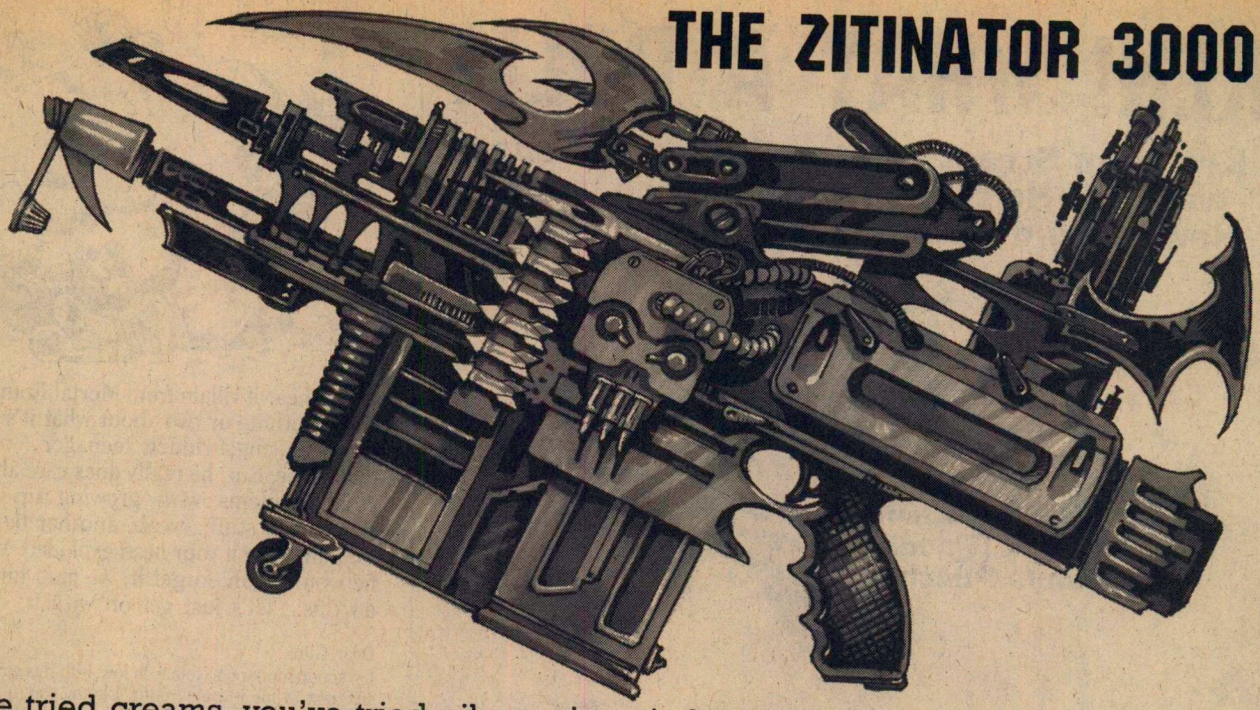


⑤ MONTREAL EXPOSED

⑦ THE RED GYM SOX



THE ZITINATOR 3000



You've tried creams, you've tried oils, you've tried pads, you've even tried bizarre middle eastern rituals...BUT YOU JUST CAN'T GET RID OF THOSE DARN ZITS!!!

Never fear. Now, there is the ultimate in zit eradication... THE ZITINATOR 3000! No more need for those old-fashioned acne cures. Step into the future for the ultimate solution. You are in control! YOU ARE THE MASTER!

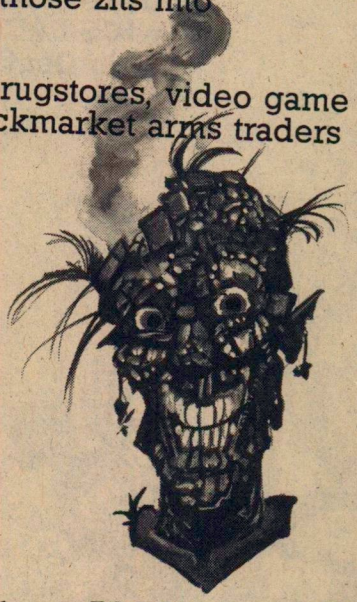
3-D laser-guided sensors, a unique programmable keypad, ultra high-speed auto-fire, holographic imaging sightings, positive response thermonuclear switches, and a phased plasma rifle in the 40 watt range all work together to blow those zits into another dimension!

Look for THE ZITINATOR 3000 at drugstores, video game outlets, electronics expos, and blackmarket arms traders nationwide!

BEFORE

The Zitinator 3000...

TERMINATE PIMPLES FOREVER!!!



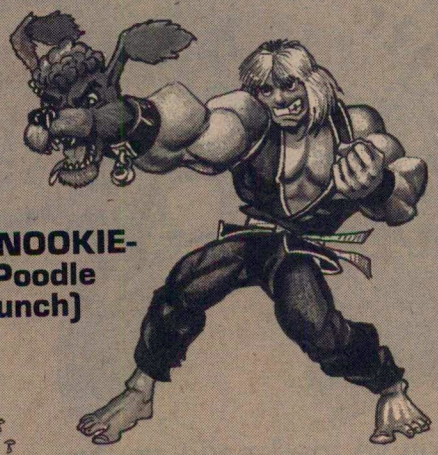
... AFTER!

Wow! What a difference!!!

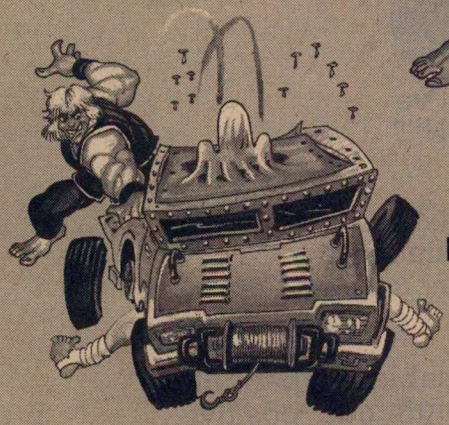
The Zitinator 3000 is not to be used for overthrowing third world nations, destroying lowflying spy planes, incinerating nosy neighbors, or slicing luncheon meats. The makers of The Zitinator 3000 are not responsible for any misuse and will run away fast if you try to contact us. Keep product away from very small children, rabid dogs, psychotic dentists, and republicans.

KEN! WHAT A DOLL!

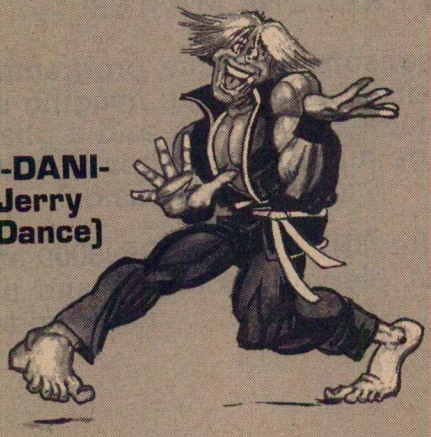
Ken from Street Fighter is sure one cute warrior! He really knows how to move. How many of Ken's moves do you know?



SAKI-HAKU-NOOKIE-NOOKIE (Poodle Venom Punch)



CHITTY-CHITTY-BANG-BANG (Car Bonk Upside The Head)



NUTTI-PERCO-DANI-NICE-LADI (Jerry Lewis Death Dance)

NIKKI-NAKKI-PADDY-WAKKI-RIKKI-TIKKI-TAVI-SHLOMO-DOMO-KLAATU-WHOOP-WHOOP-OOFA-LOOFA-ZOOMI-BOOMI-JU-JU-BEE-YOKOZUNA-OOMPA-LOOMPA-NOOGIE-WOOGIE-BOOGIE-NO-BIG-WOOP-A-SHOOP-A-DOOP-A-CHEEZ-DOODLE-WA-WA (Don't make me describe this.)

Goro, the evil villain from Mortal Kombat, knows a thing or two about what it's like to be an angst-ridden teenager... okay, that's a lie. But, he really does care about your problems with growing up and school and stuff... yeah, another lie. He wouldn't care if your head exploded. Well, he would... oh, forget it, we paid him to do this... let's just get on with it.

Dear Goro,
I'm soooooooooooo totally in love with this guy who sits next to me in homeroom. I know you're like a really bad video game guy or some junk like that, but, can you give me some advice on how I can get this guy to kiss me?

I needs kissin'
Atlanta, GA

Dear Kissing Person,
Goro does not care about your puny problem!

Dear Mr. Goro,
I like this girl named Gretchen. Sometimes she seems to really like me. Other times it is like I do not exist. How can I know if she really likes me?

I hope she likes me
Poughkeepsie, NY

Dear Po,
I do not like you. Why should she?

Dear Gorololio,
I've been dating this guy for, like, two years now and, like, he wants me to, like, go back to his, like, house and I'm, like, no way pal but, like, I really like, like him and stuff and, like, I, like, don't, like, know, like, what, like, to, like, do. Can you, like, help me?

Like, like, like, like, like
Redundant Falls, FL

Dear Stuttering Joan,
Rip out his spine and smack him over the head with it.

Yo Goro,
I got this problem. I want to be the best fighter around, but after I beat up lots of other fighters, I have to take on this mega-huge, four-armed, brown-skinned, crater-faced, spiney-toothed, steroid-out, garlic-breathed, gooney-looking, Steven-Seagal-pony-tailed wannabe! How do I deal with this mega moron?!

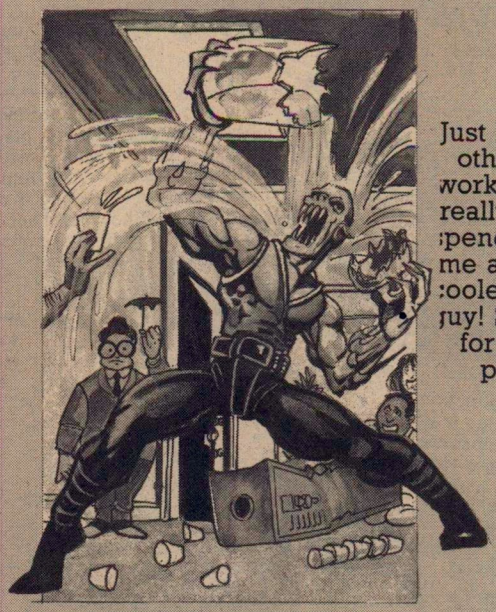
Fightin' Mad
Segaville

Dear Sega Head,
YOU SHALL NOT DEFEAT ME! I WILL CONQUER YOU! YOU MUST FEAR MY POWER! If that doesn't work, try a kind word once in a while. People have feelings y'know.

CELEBRITY GUEST EDITOR

Well, whaddaya know! Baraka from Mortal Kombat II got the chance to be our GUEST EDITOR for this issue! He really made us work during his brief, but bloody, stay as our boss. Here are a few snapshots...

Ooops! Looks like our boss-of-the-moment didn't like a story one of the writers even **dared** to submit. Some editors will bite your head off for even the littlest of things. Oh, well! Get some super glue, a scarf to cover the bite mark, and it's back to the computer for a rewrite!



Just like every other office worker, Baraka really enjoyed spending some time at the water cooler. Hey big guy! Save some for us little people!

STARFOX "Things I love"

He's one outer space fuzzy hunk who really knows how to take charge... but what does he really love? Here's your chance to find out.

Star Fox loves blasting battleships into millions of pieces!
"There's nothing more satisfying than defeating the Andross' armada and fighting to the death on the planet Venom." Star Fox is one commanding hunk of fur who takes no prisoners! YUM!

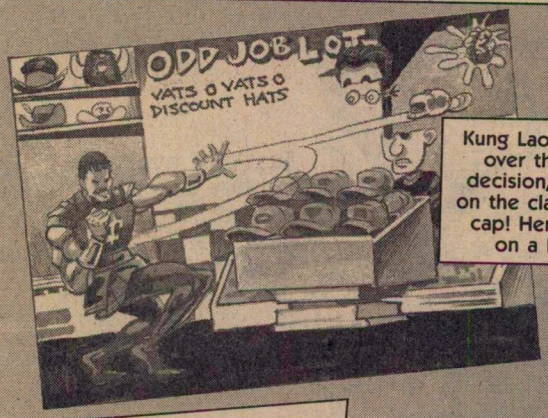
Foxy loves his friends!
Falco, Peppy, and Slippy are the bestest friends a space hero can have! Falco is one bird who really knows how to fly, Peppy is THE savage love bunny, and Slippy is the cutest croaker you ever wanna see! These are four party animals who just might end up at your very own special party of love!

Foxarama loves his fur!
"Sometimes I'll just spend hours upon hours combing my rich, luxurious fur. It takes a lot of time to keep it healthy and manageable. Luckily, I have my own mutant hairstylist from the planet Mousse." Who will be the lucky one to run their hands through his rich pelt? Could it be you!?

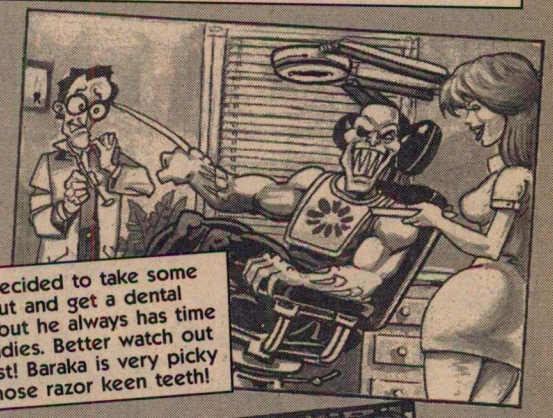
THE HUNKS FROM MK II!!

Cruisin' and Bruisin' in NYC!

When Jax, Baraka, Johnny Cage and Kung Lao from Mortal Kombat II decided to take a tour of New York City, FIGHTER BEAT was there! Here are some of the highlights.



Kung Lao went hat shopping all over the city. It was a hard decision, but he finally settled on the classic New York Yankees cap! Here he is, testing it out on a local hat merchant.



Baraka decided to take some time out and get a dental checkup, but he always has time for the ladies. Better watch out Mr. Dentist! Baraka is very picky about those razor keen teeth!

Johnny Cage always takes some time out to impress his fans! Here, Johnny delights some lovely ladies by giving a HEAD PUNCH FATALITY to a pesky mugger. TAKE *THAT* YOU HOOLIGAN!!!

Jax had a wild time checking out the local band scene. He moshed the night away while hangin' with the hottest new hardcore band "THE BRAIN SMASHERS."

CHUN LI AND RAYDEN: SHOCKING LOVE!!!

Two different people, two different fighting styles, two different worlds! These warriors fell for each other in a hard way! Here is their story...

Chun-Li's savage, yet petite, beauty distracted the Thunder God's eye while he was fighting the powerful Sub-Zero. Ouch! Love hurts!

From then on, Rayden and Chun-Li did everything together. Here, they take on a local street gang called "The Shadowlawyers"... a renegade band of martial arts paralegal attorneys who have no mercy. Of course, they were no match for our killer twosome. Don't they look cute together?

TRUST

It's knowing your finishing move won't finish you.

Face facts, it's a tough world out there. If you're not fighting Baraka, then you have to deal with having your eyes gouged out by Goro the Prince of Pain. Sometimes you just want to find a secret level... and stay there. What you need is protection. Protection you can trust.

That's why there's MEGA MAXI FREEDOM II with the new coagulating inner wing nut fastener with spring action! No more worries about nasty Shadow Kicks to the groin or those dangerous "special stages" that seem to pop out of nowhere!

Feel safe with Super Ultra MEGA MAXI FREEDOM!! It's about time.

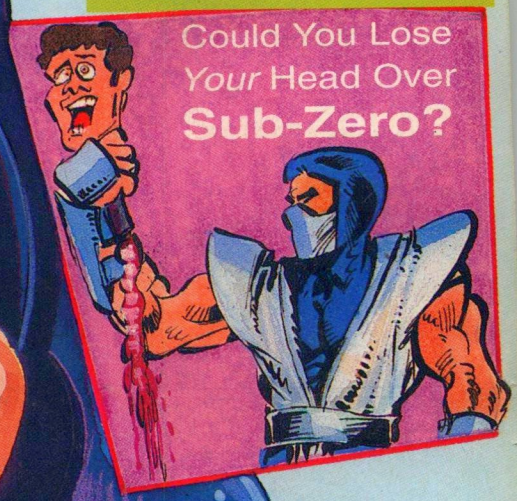
Trust Is Super Ultra MEGA MAXI FREEDOM II

Just use it and nobody gets hurt.

WIN A DYNAMIC PRIZE!!
HAVE YOUR FACE KICKED IN BY YOUR FAVE STREET FIGHTER!

FIGHTER beat

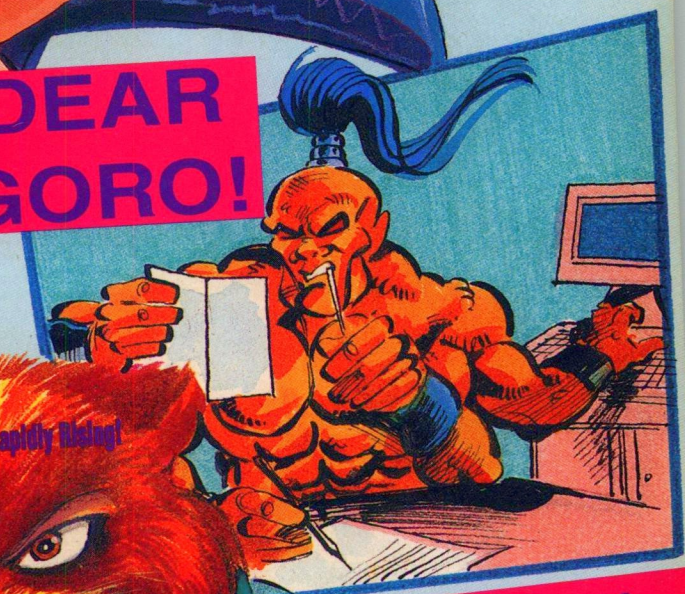
CHUN LI AND RAYDEN!
THEIR SHOCKING LOVE STORY!



THE DIRT ON SONIC!

He's a Hog for love!

DEAR GORO!



THE HUNKS FROM MK II!

STARFOX

PHOTOS! BLOOD!
PHOTOS! BLOOD!
PHOTOS! BLOOD!

HIS TIPS ON LIFE, LOVE & FINISHING MOVES!